MANUAL OF LOBOTOMY CORPORATION

LOBOTOMY CORPORATION

FACE THE FEAR
BUILD THE FUTURE

Lobotomy Corp Manual For Managers

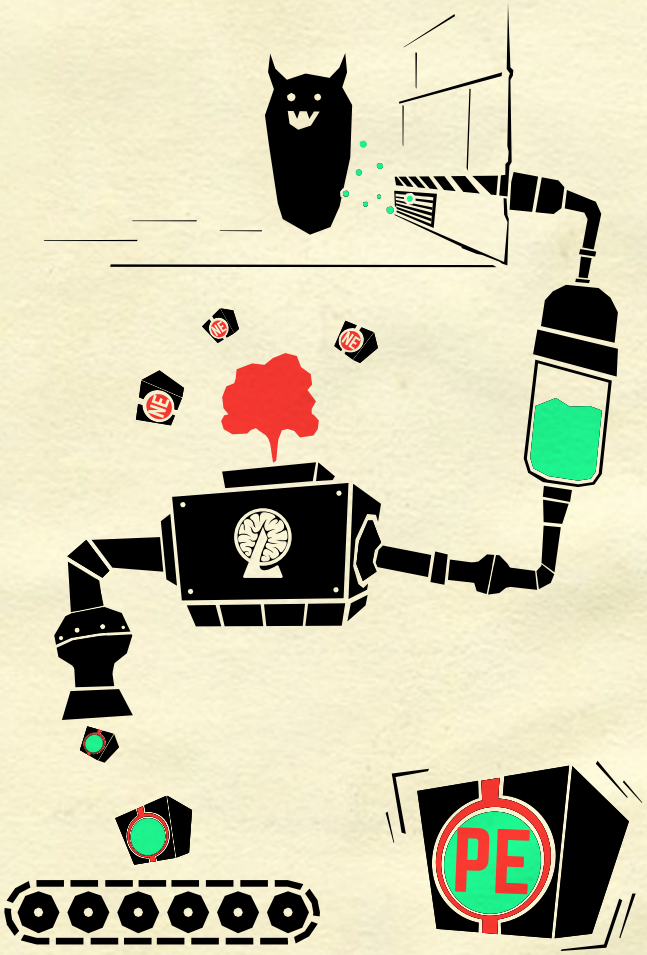
1. A Manager's Duties 01
2. How to Extract Enkephalin 03
3. Containment Room Structure 05
4. What is an Abnormality? 07
5. Our Superb Employees 11
6. Emergencies 15
7. Controlling an Emergency 17
8. Equipment 19

Abnormality Encyclopedia

25 ZAYIN
37 TETH
53 HE
81 WAW
115 ALEPH

Face the Fear, Build the Future

Welcome to Lobotomy Corporation, Manager. As you know, our company specializes in energy production. Of course, you'll need to produce energy as the Manager of an energy company. Each day, the managers of their respective branches are given an energy quota that they need to fulfill. We entrust you with the position of manager because of our belief in your outstanding capabilities and infinite potential. Please make sure to meet the energy quota for each day. If you fail to do so, we have no choice but to eliminate you from the manager's position permanently. Please keep in mind this subject was on the contract.

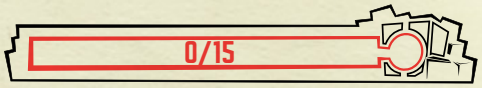


Energy

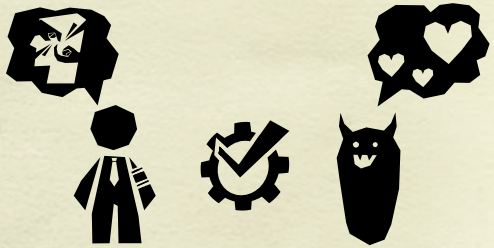
Many people and Wings wonder about how we are able to supply energy without polluting the environment. The answer is "Enkephalin." We follow a simple process of collecting "Enkephalin" from entities dubbed "Abnormalities." Then refining and selling it.

We need to make Abnormalities feel good. It's as simple as that.
They produce Enkephalin when they're satisfied; We collect it.

How does one make an Abnormality feel good?



Via trial and error, we have concluded there are 4 work methods effective with Abnormalities. (Many people shed blood and tears to learn this. Pay tribute if you have time) You need to find which work the Abnormality prefers, and proceed with that work. This is the first step to collect energy.



What works are there?

There's Instinct, Insight, Attachment, and Repression. Abnormalities are delicate and profound at the same time. Working with them is like trying to satisfy a picky child, but with a cost. There are many different Abnormalities. Some resemble humans and others look like inanimate objects. Regardless of appearance, all Abnormalities carry basic desires and a will.

Instinct

A work to satiate physiological needs. It requires physical contact. We may supply nutrients or clean the Abnormality for hygiene. The proper procedure for each Abnormality is located in its manual, but there's no need to know all the details. You can leave the dangerous and complicated processes to the agents. As this work involves touching the Abnormality frequently, agents need to show bravery and fortitude.

Insight

A work to improve living conditions. Containment rooms need to be in optimal condition. Meticulous management is required. Actions like the removal of foreign substances, ventilation to provide fresh air, and choosing relaxing music. Some Abnormalities may prefer to live in filthy and unpleasant conditions. As appropriate changes must be made to satiate Abnormalities, agents need intellect and Prudence.

Attachment

A work to satiate social needs. All Abnormalities carry desires and a will, regardless of appearance. This includes social needs. In Attachment work, an agent acts as a playmate or companion. Agents need to show temperance in this process. If they cross the line, there's no going back.

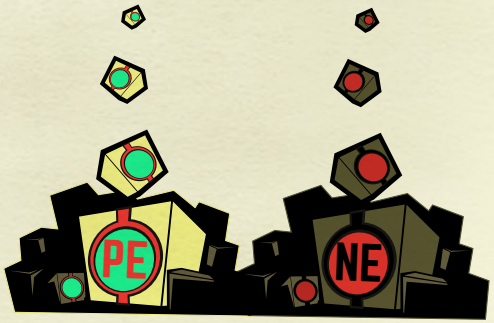
Repression

A work to restrain existence. While the previous works focus on handling desires, Repression work stifles them. Abnormalities are far from perfect. They may fail to control their desires, and can and will go berserk. Rage, sadness, and/or joy need to be regulated through Repression. (We advise against trying to know the procedure for this work) Agents performing this work need justice. This is different from the usual, petty sense of justice. This is the ability to make definite judgment. Agents need to make all decisions objectively and rationally to control the pace of the work. Otherwise, they will be eaten, either by the Abnormality or by themselves.

Abnormalities reside in containment rooms.
You can monitor these rooms to see how energy production is going.

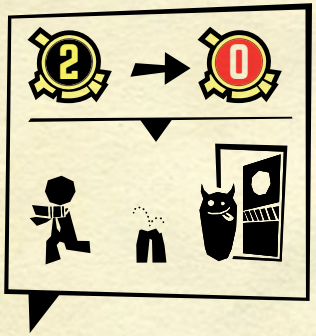
Enkephalin Boxes

When an abnormality feels well, it produces Positive Enkephalin Boxes (PE-Box). If it reacts poorly, Negative Enkephalin Boxes (NE-Box) are produced. When a NE-Box is refined, the agent performing work takes damage from the abnormality.



Risk Level

A Qliphoth Counter



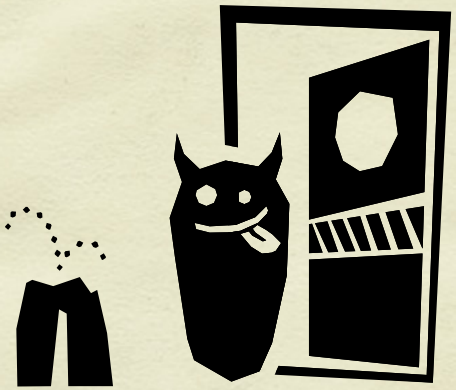
Qliphoth Counter

Each containment has a counter attached to it. The device is complicated, but you only need to remember this: **If the counter hits 0, the abnormality will cause trouble. This can include the abnormality breaching containment.**

Wait... Abnormalities can Breach?

Yes, of course, Manager. Please refer to the Emergencies section to learn more about this kind of situation.

It's finally time to explain Abnormalities. They are entities that emerge from humanity's deep and old dreams. You may perceive these as monsters, gods, humans, or other myriad possibilities. In any case, they originate from humans, and are created from humans.



Are Abnormalities dangerous?

Yes, they are. They really are dangerous. Dangerous for sure. This is repeated three times because it is important. Everything comes with a cost. We generate an enormous amount of energy faster than any other energy company, without polluting the environment at all. As a cost, we manage dangerous entities. Abnormalities have varying degrees of danger, but in a worst case scenario not only would Lobotomy Corporation lose it's qualification as a Wing, but humanity as a whole could be in peril. (In fact, other Wings are believed to carry the risk of causing apocalyptic scenarios as well.)

I want to learn more about Abnormalities.

Good. Information is the loyal pathfinder that has helped us successfully manage Abnormalities thus far. We have made an encyclopedia of their information. With this encyclopedia, you will be able to carry out your work smoothly.

I don't see anything in the Abnormality's Details.

When you manage an Abnormality for the first time, there will be no information available. By using PE-Boxes earned by working on the Abnormality, you can gain information.

Technically, this is not consuming the PE-Boxes themselves. Rather, a different set of PE-Boxes unique to the Abnormality's subject number will be accumulated. These can be used to unlock information and extract materials to produce equipment.

There's these things called Risk Levels?

Some Abnormalities are tame and will cause little harm, while others are aggressive and brutal, requiring caution. Thus, we have classified Abnormalities into 5 category of Risk to provide a clear guideline on how dangerous an Abnormality is, and how cautious we should be. One thing to keep in mind is that all Abnormalities are dangerous. The manual we distribute to our clerks does say "Abnormalities are safe!", but you, the Manager, need to be aware of the truth. Regardless of Risk Level, all Abnormalities are dangerous.

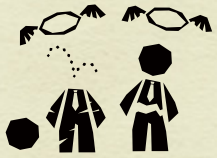
F – Forgotten tales, Folklore, Oral tradition, Legends

ZAYIN

With little to no aggression, ZAYIN Abnormalities will cause the least harm to your agents. Their damage tends to be miniscule, and they may provide positive effects for the employees. However, if all the Abnormalities in the world were ZAYIN, we wouldn't have to build containment rooms to such a grand scale as this.

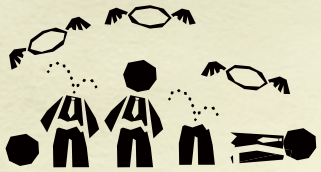
TETH

These Abnormalities can inflict varying degrees of injury to your employees. However, as long as your employees follow the proper managerial methods, they will not cause much damage.



HE

Abnormalities of this class can easily kill a number of employees. You will have to pay twice as much attention as you do for a ZAYIN or TETH. If the situation goes wrong, several employees could be lost in bloodshed. There's no need to be concerned though. With your excellence, they will be in control.



T – Intense personal experience, Horrific fear, Emotions

WAW

You'll need to be concerned if you start seeing WAW Abnormalities. These are high risk, and carry devastating force. Departments will be like gingerbread houses to a WAW Abnormality. Most will be hostile toward employees, and the death toll could reach into the dozens.

O – Beyond the boundaries between the River and the Ocean, Unknown causes, Natural occurrence, Manufactured, ~~the Wett~~

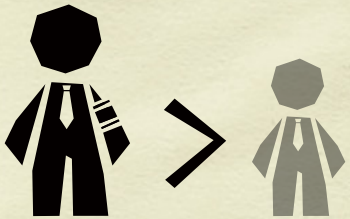
ALEPH

The most dangerous. The moment an ALEPH Abnormality is included in your list to manage, you should devote as much concentration and attention as possible to it. We had to spend a tremendous amount of capital to learn how to contain ALEPH class Abnormalities. You'll be thankful if the Abnormality is suppressed without ravaging entire departments. You and your employees would suffer severe stress. *Please do not take our warning as an exaggeration.*

Who does all this work?

The employees of course! Your employees will work **110%** for you. Of all people the Manager shouldn't face Abnormalities, no siree. Your Agents and Clerks will be in charge of such dangerous work.

Who are the Agents and Clerks?

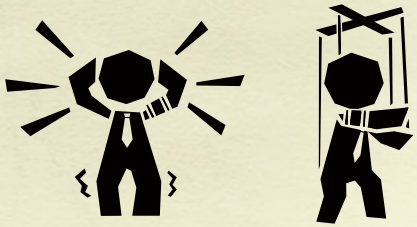


Agents are employees who care for Abnormalities. They are carefully selected talent that pass extremely strict application tests. They're also tasked with Abnormality suppression, so their physical prowess is superior. However, the most important thing is aptitude. We'll discuss aptitude when we explain E.G.O. equipment. Clerks are also capable people, but their welfare is relatively lacking. They're also low priority in protection protocols, unfortunately. Still, thanks to the clerks, the small but important things like paperwork and containment room checkups can be done.

They're human after all.

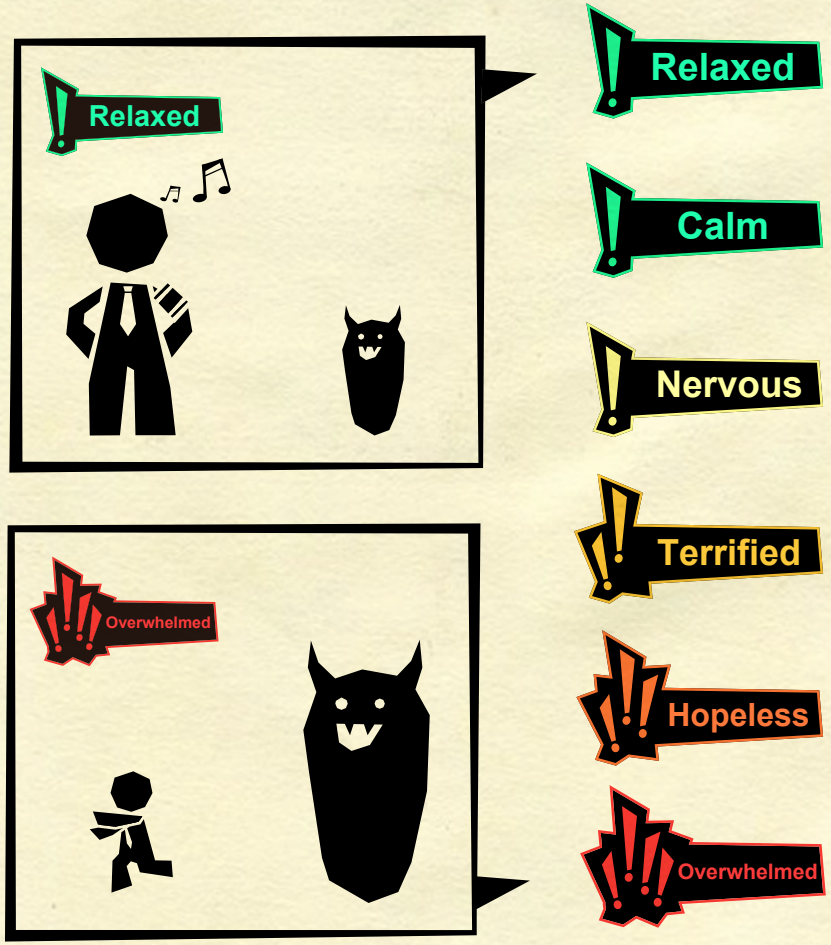
However great an employee may be, they're still human. They will go insane if they face unbearable situations and fear. Here's something you should discern. If a Clerk is panicking, you can leave them be. They'll just scream and run around until they eventually find peace, one way or another. A panicking Agent, however, is a different story. As they're all superb, you have to suppress them quickly if their mind is contaminated.

To recover an Agent from mental contamination, you need to restore their sanity. Only **White** or **Black** attacks will be effective for this. If the Agent dies in the process, or you end the day's work, the Agent will be disposed of.



Encountering Abnormalities

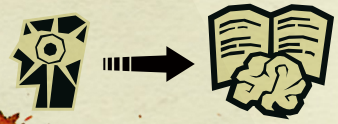
Encountering an Abnormality for the first time is an unnerving experience for everyone. Especially if the Abnormality is dangerous. Employees can take psychological damage if and when they face Abnormalities in **and** out of containment. Veteran employees will take little to no damage even if they face dangerous Abnormalities. Make sure to remember that inexperienced employees will easily give in.



To make the process of selecting and managing our employees simple, we have established four virtues. While there are plenty of virtues in the world, we chose only 4 to streamline the process. The four virtues are Fortitude, Prudence, Temperance, and Justice. All employees carry these virtues. Depending on the type and amount of experience they gain, their virtue proficiency may develop. Starting from Level 1, it can go up to Level 5. After calculating the sum of each virtue level, we will automatically screen each employee for promotion.

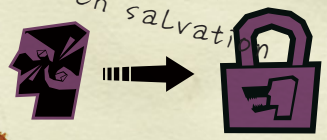
Fortitude

As an Agent becomes physically stronger, their Fortitude increases. To raise an Agent's health, have them perform [Instinct Work], which relates to Fortitude. As Fortitude builds up, the Agent will be more daring, have better stamina, and be less susceptible to physical attacks.



Prudence

As an Agent's willpower strengthens, their Prudence increases. To raise an Agent's mental strength, have them perform [Insight Work], which relates to Prudence. With increased Prudence, Agents become numb to most stresses, and they will be less affected by psychological attacks.



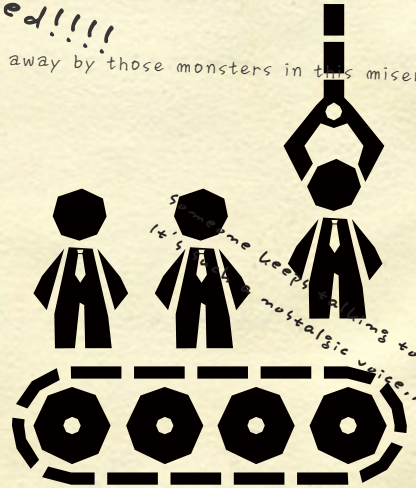
Temperance

As work speed and work success rates improve, Temperance increases. To raise these rates on an Agent, have them perform [Attachment Work], which relates to Temperance. Strengthened Temperance grants the diligence to promptly handle tasks and a sense of judgment to lead works to success.

Justice

As attack and movement speed improve, Justice increases. To raise these speeds on an Agent, have them perform [Repression Work], which relates to Justice. The escalation of Justice will allow an Agent to attack their enemies without hesitation and to hurry their steps wherever they're headed.

When the Level of each virtue increases, the Agent can perform more advanced work. For example, an Agent with Level 1 Fortitude performs [Lvl. 1 Instinct Work], while an Agent with Level 3 Fortitude performs [Lvl. 3 Instinct Work]. Keep in mind some Abnormalities demand advanced works.



Please remember this one thing, Manager.
As we are an energy company, we need to focus on producing energy. Be it Agents or Clerks, they are expendable.

Did an alarm suddenly go off in the facility?

Was it the "First Trumpet?" If so, good. The situation is still manageable. When something goes wrong while you're managing the facility, an alarm will go off.

This indicates an emergency, there are 7 levels of emergency in total.

First Trumpet

An Abnormality has breached an poses a minor threat to the facility and its employees.

Second Trumpet

It's not too late to improve the situation. A competent manager can handle this much. Of course, it will cost several employees.

Third Trumpet

It would be a miracle if you recover from this situation. Most employees have died, and it will be nigh impossible to suppress the breaching Abnormalities.

Fourth Trumpet

The facility is done for.
Your role as Manager is as well.

Fifth Trumpet

You actually won't hear this alarm on any occasion. This level technically exists only in the manual. The Fourth Trumpet has been set off in many branches and facilities, a majority of Abnormalities are out in the world.

Sixth Trumpet

When this sets off, we will probably have lost our position as a Wing, either by Abnormalities or other Wings.
The situation is out of our Corporation's hands.

Seventh Trumpet

This is the end. Abnormalities have thrust humanity into an irreversible ruin.
There is no hope in this apocalypse.
This alarm is reserved for the *absolute* worst case scenario imaginable.

How do I handle an Emergency?

To control an emergency, you need to take care of whatever is causing it, be it Abnormalities or panicked employees. In this process, you'll need to exercise your resolution and wisdom as the Manager. There are appropriate methods to effectively suppress each Abnormality.

RWBP

Through trial and error, we have acquired information on four attack types. Each Abnormality's attack type can be defined as one of these four.

RED

This type relates to physical damage. This involves bloodshed. Some may leave small scratches, others may shatter the body with devastating strikes. An Abnormality with a high RED value could turn an employee into an unrecognizable mess with a single blow, no matter how small and cute it may seem.

WHITE

While RED represents physical damage, WHITE represents psychological damage. The severity may range from sweaty nightmares to semi-permanent trauma that tortures the employee for the rest of their life. It could even be a mental breakdown followed by suicide.

BLACK

A complex of physical and psychological damages. BLACK erodes the target's being. According to the few who have survived the damage, it felt as if dark thorns were burrowing into their body and brain.

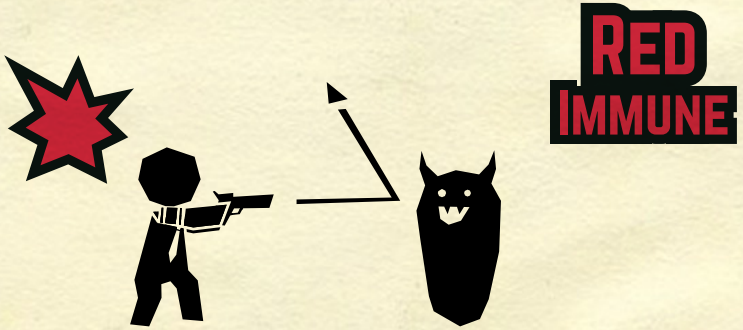
PALE

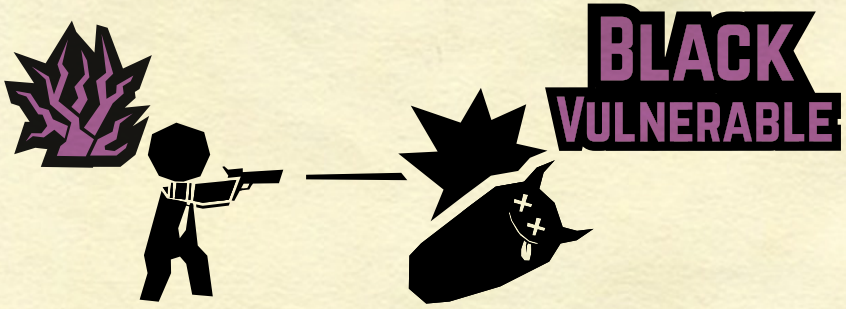
Death itself. PALE shaves away the soul. Even the toughest body and wisest mind will not matter. All are equal in the face of death.

What is the right way to suppress?

Abnormalities have their own weaknesses and strengths. For instance, some Abnormalities may be immune to RED, but vulnerable to BLACK.

Try to gather enough information and suppress the Abnormalities effectively with the right types of damage.

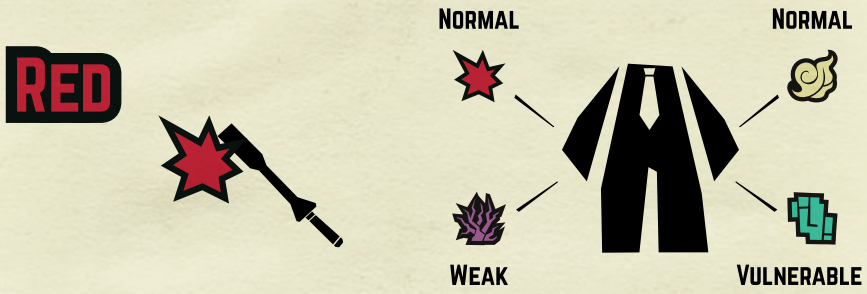




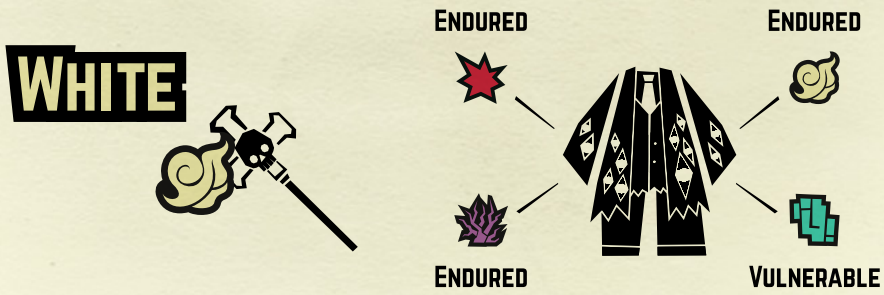
E.G.O.

One thing we have learned is that we need to make use of Abnormalities to stand a chance against them. E.G.O. (Extermination of Geometrical Organ) refers to equipment produced to confront Abnormalities. We have E.G.O. Weapons as means of offense, and E.G.O. Suits as defensive equipment. As E.G.O. is forged using "archetypes" extracted from Abnormalities, they can inflict or resist RWBP damage types, which cannot be reproduced normally.

Basic Equipment



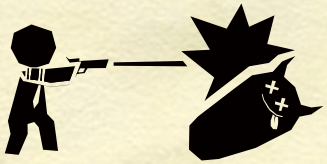
E.G.O Equipment



E.G.O. Equipment

Each E.G.O. has a grade. From ZAYIN to ALEPH, there are many different E.G.O. varying in power and effect. One thing you should know is that the higher the E.G.O.'s grade is, the more effective it becomes.
In other words, E.G.O. with a low grade will do less and take more damage against an Abnormality with a high risk level.

E.G.O Weapon Level < Risk Level



E.G.O Weapon Level > Risk Level

E.G.O Suit Level > Risk Level

E.G.O Suit Level < Risk Level

What about those pistols? The ones the Clerks use?

It's an ordinary 9mm pistol.
The following information is disclosed only to the Manager: These pistols are not meant to be used for Abnormality suppression, even though the Clerk manual states the pistol is for self defense and emergency situations. The Clerks will learn the pistol's true intent when they are driven to the edge.

How do I obtain E.G.O?

To produce E.G.O, you need to extract the Abnormality's "archetype" first. How does one extract the archetype you ask? You need to reach a certain observation level to be able to extract the archetype, and the extraction requires the Abnormality's unique PE-Boxes. As we've mentioned multiple times, PE-Boxes help you progress with Abnormality observations, and they also function as valuable resources for extracting equipment. Please note that it takes different amounts of effort to gather unique PE-Boxes from different Abnormalities, and the amount of PE-Boxes required also differs.

How do I equip E.G.O?

After you produce E.G.O, you can use the E.G.O. List button in the deployment phase to have a look at all the E.G.O. equipment you possess. Not every employee is eligible to equip any E.G.O. you have.

Some E.G.O. may only be equipped by Agents who satisfy specific virtue level requirements.

An Agent with E.G.O. died!

If an Agent equipped with E.G.O. dies or is disposed of, there is no way to retrieve the E.G.O. from them.
You'll need to gather PE-Boxes and extract it once again.

In the end, Abnormalities and E.G.Os all come from archetypes within humanity's collective unconscious. Remember that all the employees, Abnormalities, and E.G.Os you face are human in essence, regardless of their appearance.

Abnormality Records

Face the Fear, Build the Future

ZAYIN

No. O-03-03

One Sin and Hundreds of Good Deeds

It feeds on the evil that surfaces during conversations between people.

A silent Abnormality that understands the conflict between good and evil. Its empty eye sockets stare at all those who encounter it.

A giant skull that is attached to a cross, it wears a crown of thorns. It floats about 2 meters above the ground.

It feeds on the evil that surfaces during conversations between people. The assigned employee must confess their sins to it. The way it feeds is unknown.

〈Excerpt from Experiment Records〉

We have cataloged the sins a person can commit into three levels. We saw a minor increase in energy when a Level 1 or Level 2 sin was confessed. Afterward, employee ■■■■ was ordered to confess a Level 3 sin.

A minute after the employee was sent in, a bright flash of light was seen, then the entire facility blacked out. The employee lost about 6 years of their memory. Further experiments were canceled.

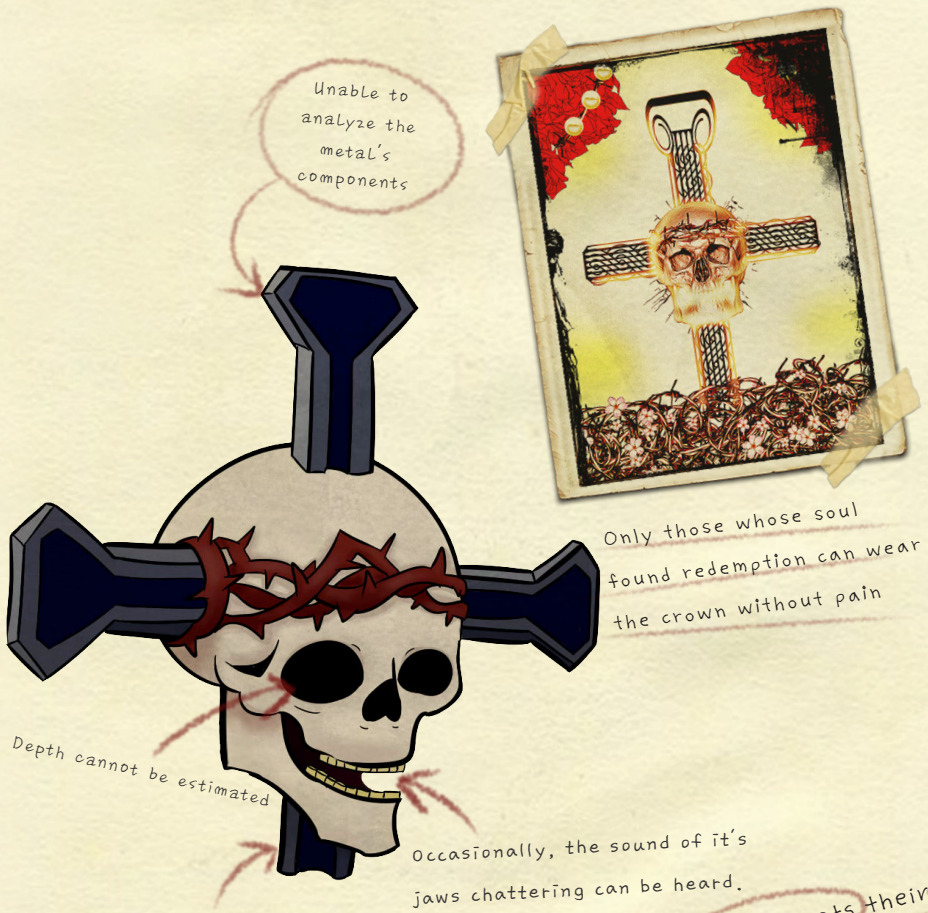
〈Excerpt from Audio Records〉

Employee ■■■■: "This happened during ■■■■ at around 4:00 PM. By the way, will this really work? Anyways, there was a railway about 20 minutes from my house. Some of my good friends and I decided to dress as forest animals. One of use chose to be a deer. It was a crude costume, it could hardly be called a costume to be honest. Just a pair of clumsily made antlers and a dark outfit with some deer-like spots on it.

Anyway, I don't know how our "deer" friend wandered into the woods. We didn't even know he was missing for maybe an hour. We searched for him, and finally found him in some bushes. We called his name, and I'm not sure if it was from the relief of finally finding us or what but he started sprinting towards us. That's when we heard it; the gunshots. **Bang! Bang! Bang!** When I came to my senses, I saw his blood splattered all the way to my feet. After that, not one of us dressed up as an animal ever again."

〈End Recording〉

Afterwards, we investigated the incident in the employee's hometown to get a better picture. We learned that a boy named Justin was shot and killed in a deer costume by hunters during hunting season. Unlike the employee's confession, Justin was repeatedly bullied by other kids. Witnesses said they heard the kids shout "Run, Justin, run!" right before the gunshot. After the incident, the kids at the scene moved out of town, and deer hunting was banned in the area.



Penitence

E.G.O

To know means to understand. We successfully extracted the archetype and materialized it, and the observer reshaped it into a weapon. This is why we highly regarded the act of observation.

The eye sockets of the hollow skull stare into sins, and the crown of thorns blames them. Those who are willing to see blood for the greater good will be given a ready approval to use it. However, it is useless for those who do not know justice.

ZAYIN

No. F-05-52
Opened Can of WellCheers

Somewhere in the distance,
you hear seagulls.

〈Employees' Records (Source Unknown)〉

As you all know, there are clubs that get formed by the employees of this corp. I got really bored one day, so I decided to join a get-together.

The club leader came in with dozens of cans of WellCheers, and gave one to each of us. The cans were already open, but I just assumed they were opened in advance for convenience, so I shrugged it off, haha. I said thanks and guzzled it down.

Then, the leader told us it was time to move; He rented a van for that, so everyone got in. Sud denly, I started feeling really tired and sleepy. The person next to me said they were feeling a bit tired too, so I straightened out in my seat and closed my eyes.

Sigh... I shouldn't have dozed off so carelessly. I was sound asleep, then suddenly, I heard seagulls? I tried to go back to sleep, thinking it was an alarm from someone's phone or something, but then, I heard waves crashing. I was like, "Man, this is too real to be a phone alarm," so I opened up my eyes to find myself...

...lying on a deck. The sudden realization that I was screwed hit me as I saw a shrimp jump around in front of me. I wanted to believe this was all a dream, but the shrimp's realistic flopping was a sobering sight...

I was surrounded by people who appeared to be the crew of the boat. They were all beefed up, it felt like they'd put me back to sleep with force if I said something wrong. They all chuckled at me as I spaced out, then they started cooking some kind of soup. They put shrimp, crabs, clams, and all sorts of other stuff in it. They told me to stop acting like I was about to jump into the sea, and to try the soup.

I said no at first, they laughed at me again, saying there weren't any sleeping pills or stuff like that in it. They gave me some anyway. A man's gotta live, so I ate it. It tasted better than I expected it to.

They said they were going to teach me how to adjust the ropes. I pretty much gave up at that point, so I just simply answered "sure...".

For a month, I learned how to pull up fish traps, fill bait boxes, repair fishing nets, cook that soup, and all sorts of stuff. I kept getting better and I got to the point where I could prepare sashimi and soup for the crew. Everyone complimented it.

When I thought about it, I would have been fired from the Corp anyway, so this seemed like a legit opportunity to make a living. This was the first time I ever got a compliment after all...

I've been promoted and now I'm living fine. I've found true happiness in cracking open a cold one after a hard day's work, covered in sea water and sweat. Life really is unpredictable...

(month) (day)
Magazine

An advertisement.
Featured in a magazine

*Translator's Note: The cheesy echo effect was often used in older advertisements (this is essentially echoing audio in text form)

Made of crude plastic

Cherry Regular Grape

This employee will wake up on a fishing boat

The sweet taste is highly addictive.

Soda

E.G.O

This E.G.O. was last extracted by an employee who particularly loved shrimp. A pistol painted in a refreshing purple, and a suit of armor that feels like you're wearing aluminum. Whenever this E.G.O. is used, a faint scent of grapes wafts through the air.

ZAYIN

No. O-05-47
Don't Touch Me

You've pressed it numerous times and you still have something you want to know about it?

A machine in the shape of a box with a tempting big red button. Old scribblings are written around it. They're mostly warnings, such as: "Don't push the button."

Many employees file their temptation to push the button as so strong it gives them insomnia. However, as the number of employees claiming they are suffering from this temptation is quite large, a solution to this problem is being worked on currently.

One of the most important aspects of defining an abnormality is "free will." This Abnormality is confirmed to possess a strong will to make anyone around it want to push it. Thus, it is categorized as an Abnormality.

When the button is pressed, things that shouldn't happen, happen. Some say an apocalypse will befall, others say rainbow colored light will shine down and unicorns will descend from the sky, and others still say a bomb buried deep underneath the facility will detonate and reset everything. However, none of these rumors are confirmed.

Caution is advised as this Abnormality possesses the ability to evoke one's curiosity to press it. Sometimes, it changes its shape in a cunning attempt to be pressed by mistake.

〈Excerpt from an Employee's Testimony〉

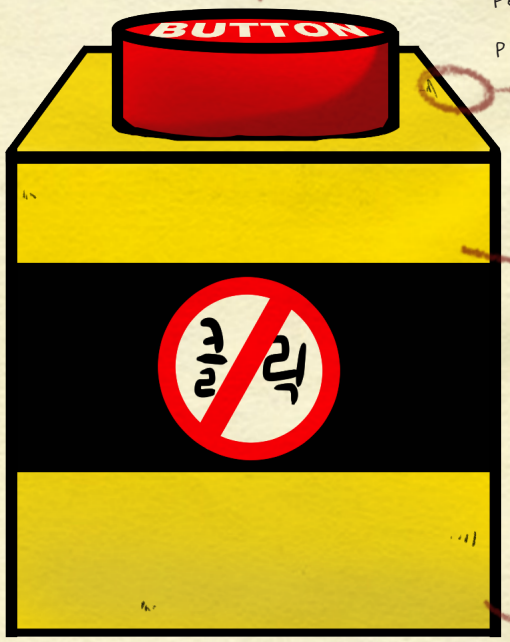
"When I snapped back to reality, I was standing right in front of the containment room, just about to press that damn button. I would have, if not for the other employees dragging me out of that situation..."

The employee is currently back on duty after going through various tests and being diagnosed as normal. Although, we did order the employee to go to counseling, as they still visibly expressed dissatisfaction for missing the opportunity to press the button.

A red button made of rubber

"It makes you want to press it"

The button is hand-stained. Perhaps it's been pressed multiple times.



Metal painted yellow

Stains of unknown substances

But I really wanna press it..

ZAYIN

No. O-01-45
Plague Doctor

"I shall heal you,
curing you of all disease and injury you possess."

Wearing a black fedora and a beaked mask. Having huge black wings instead of arms or legs. It is capable of human communication, though it prefers to talk little. It came to this facility by itself, claiming that the world has contracted a dreadful disease only it is able to cure. We could not find anything about this "disease" it refers to.

It seems to like treating employees when they are injured or sick. It shows satisfaction when helping others, and it seems quite sympathetic and benevolent. Even after a week of observation, we found no aggression, violence, or attempt to escape. Only contributions to the assumption that this Abnormality is eminently "gentle" (12 of our employees used this word to describe this creature) and good for us.

Employee Alex, who had a serious scar on his forehead from subduing Magical Girl, walked into this Abnormality's chamber with his scar's recovery incomplete. The Abnormality, which normally isn't loquacious, started talking as soon as it saw the employee's scar.

〈Observation Record_1〉

The Abnormality asked:
"Why have you not treated that scar?"
Alex replied:
"I had no time, so I just gave it a little bit of first aid."
Then the Plague Doctor answered:
"I shall heal you, curing you of all disease and injury you possess."
Alex came out of the chamber with his scar completely healed.

〈End of Record〉

Only those who were called will hear its voice

The mask obscures its eyes, preventing us from knowing where it is looking.

An employee who has been called by O-01-45.
They are about to be baptized.

The Blessing is sacred

ZAYIN

No. F-04-83
Fairy Festival

Everything will be peaceful while you are under the fairies' care.

The Abnormality is similar to a fairy, having two pairs of wings and a small body. They act as a cluster.

They use a language we cannot understand to communicate with each other. They follow a few employees around when they enter the containment room, using their special abilities to help heal injuries. Employees call this act "The Fairies' Care."

The fairies protect our employees. If you often act out of the goodness of your heart, and are a lover of nature, then the fairies will gladly take care of you. Everything will be peaceful while you are under the fairies' care (you can also enjoy the envious glances you'll get from other employees. Not that it's important, but...). What if the fairies don't approach you? Then you should reflect on your life. When Emil and I took shifts entering the fairies' containment room, the fairies did not hesitate to approach me. Only me, never towards Emil. (You all know Emil and how he is. Why, just yesterday he refused to share his snacks with me, and he was acting all high and mighty.)

〈The corresponding document is only accessible by Level 4 and higher〉

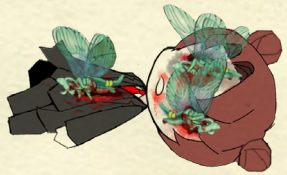
When Walter, who was under the care of the fairies, died in the room of another Abnormality, we noticed some anomalies. His stomach and face were ripped off, and his eyeballs and organs were damaged as if they were eaten by something. Moreover, the containment room Walter was found in was for an Abnormality that uses psychological attacks. Meanwhile, the fairies had someone's blood and flesh smeared all over their mouths. We did not bother to examine them to find out whose flesh and blood it was.

In our world, there are few outcomes that result from perfect kindness. Having fairies that live in a forest visit you just because they like you or that you've done many good deeds is only something that happens in fairy tales. Even though we know this truth, we still sometimes become deluded. Thinking that "The Fairies' Care" is happening because of all the good deeds we've done, or that the fairies are "favoring" us because there is something that makes us more special than the other employees.

The fairies are no more than carnivorous monsters, and their "protection" is their method to keep the meat fresh. When an employee enters another containment room, they gobble them up in fear that they would lose their food to something else.

However, the employees were greatly satisfied by the fairies' care, and we saw a drastic decrease in the accident rate, so we deemed it unnecessary to tell the truth to the employees.

F-04-83's Feast



They call it a festival

The dust they emit has healing effects.

* When they fail to obtain food, they throw a festival on the weakest of their kind

self-illuminating

Stores ingested nutrients in the body as efficiently as possible

Wingbeat

E.G.O

The weapon, graced by the fairies, radiates a pale light. The two pairs of flimsy wings attached to it will obviously never move. In spite of its cute shape, the E.G.O. itself is rather heavy.

ZAYIN

No. Bald-is-awesome!
You're Bald...

You turn on your electric hair clipper..

Warning: You have been hit by the baldy-bald psychological attack. If a non-bald person reads this, they'll be granted the privilege to go bald at an extremely rapid pace. If one wants to stop this from happening, they must be assigned to work on this Abnormality. In addition, if you find 10 or more strands of hair on your pillow in the morning, it is recommended to peruse this encyclopedia article three times.

Bill: I had an amazing dream today!
Brian: What, did you win the lottery or something?
Bill: When I got to work, everyone here was bald! Everyone, including you! Maybe even people outside of this corporation!
Brian: Umm... I think you've been pretty stressed lately. Why don't you go take counseling?

Employee Bill suffered an unfortunate accident with Singing Machine that day. Right after the incident, Abnormality Bald-is-awesome!* appeared in the facility. We all cherish the memories of Bald Bill.

If one comes in contact with the Abnormality, they will talk or write about the positive aspects of baldness for about an hour, and ultimately make themselves go bald.

*Translator's Note: "Bald-is-awesome" is treated as a number here.

If you become bald, you can save time because you don't have to wash and dry your hair anymore, allowing you to be richer than others.

Nothing bad will happen if a bald employee is assigned to work on the Abnormality.

The bald don't have to worry about hair loss.

If a non-bald employee is assigned, they will shave off their own hair.

Bald people can even reflect light off their head, and blind their opponents!*

*TL's Note: This is a Dragon Ball reference - the Korean text mentions 태양권, which is the ability "Solar Flare" in the show.

This Abnormality's goal is to make every single human on Earth bald.

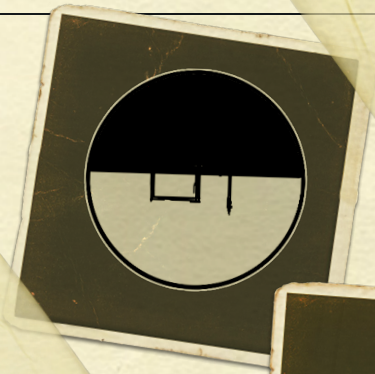
We won't need light bulbs in our facility if there are more bald employees, because light reflects off their heads. This will allow us to save a tremendous amount of our budget.

If a non-bald employee is sent to work, it'll produce less energy.

We've just added some new rules to the company code of conduct:

*If you ever spot a XXX mocking their co-worker with *alopecia areata*,* they will be labeled as a *hirsute*,* and will be banned from using the lounge for an indefinite period.

Lastly, I dedicate this article to employee T.H. who is quietly taking balding medicine next to me right now.



Bushy.
Suffering from hairiness.
Horrendous

Becoming beautiful.
There's still traces of hairiness, but the beauty is starting to be unmasked.

You still seem to be keeping your silky hair...
You've been struck by the Bald-is-awesome! beam.

If you don't work now, every employee, including you, will lose all their hair and become bald within a month.

It's not too late.
30...29...28...

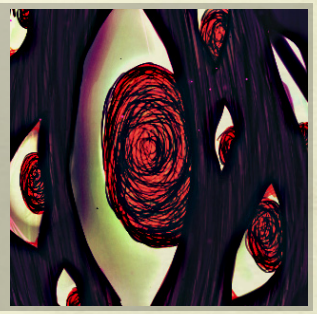
Perfection. This form is truly the absolute, impeccable, ideal state of a human

Tough

E.G.O

A leather jacket with a luxurious figure, and a Glock. Only an employee who has kept a clean "hairstyle" with no impurities will be worthy of equipping this E.G.O. An employee with both of the E.G.Os. equipped is reminiscent of a certain detective who fought evil for 25 years, losing hair as time went by. Perhaps it could even shoot down a helicopter, if used well.

*TL's Note: Alopecia areata is the medical term for spot baldness. Hirsute is an adjective meaning hairy, it is also used in the medical term Hirsutism meaning unwanted male-pattern hair growth on a woman.



TETH

No. T-02-43
Spider Bud

Unsurprisingly, not a single employee volunteered to retrieve the corpse of their cocooned colleague.

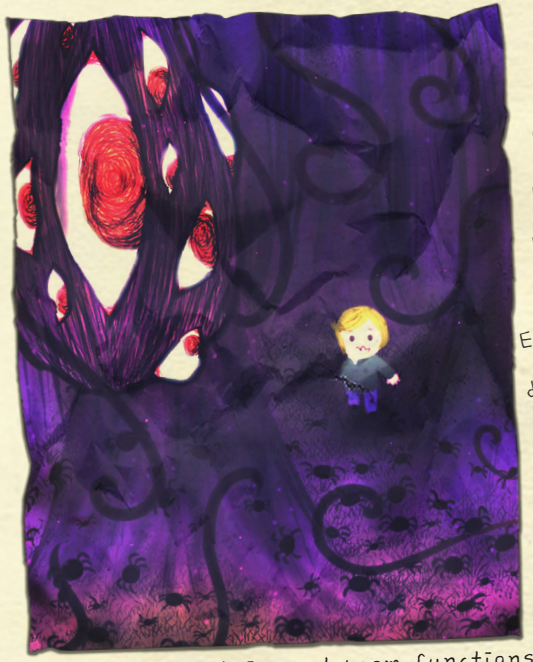
An Abnormality that takes the form of a giant spider, guarding its domain in darkness. It's difficult to see the Abnormality with bare eyes. Small spiderlings skitter around the floor. When employee Peter squashed one of the spiderlings by accident, a giant spider descended from the ceiling. Peter was dragged to the ceiling in only a moment. The cocooned employee hanging off the ceiling of the containment unit will be a healthy meal for the spider's offspring.

〈Excerpt from an Animal Encyclopedia〉
A fact often overlooked by many is that victims trapped in a spider's cocoon are actually not dead. Their death is postponed so they can be kept fresh for later consumption. A spider's poison contains a toxin that permanently damages the heart, eventually leading to death. Insects, trapped in the pitch-black cocoons, have no choice but to wait for the spiderlings to feed on them, feeling their heart beat slower and slower.
(Omitted)

〈Excerpt from the Head of the Welfare Department's letter〉
We do appreciate your suggestion. However, our own research indicates that your concerns are unlikely to be true. Furthermore, it is proven that the presence of a cocoon in the containment unit increases the energy output. For these reasons, we will not implement a rescue procedure for employees who are caught by Spider Bud as it is against our interests. However, we will allocate more resources into researching this specimen in the future per your opinion. Please be advised that disrupting the atmosphere of our workspace by spreading unconfirmed rumors is against the code of conduct, and may even be subject to penalties including dismissal. Lobotomy always values the welfare and voices of its employees.

—Head of the Welfare Department, Lobotomy Corporation.

There's an eerie rumor spreading among employees. It's not out of the ordinary for a rumor or two to spread in a company like this, but it is interesting that the number of alleged witnesses seems to multiply. The rumor says the following: "Whispers can be heard in the containment unit at night..." "It was the voice of Alex, who went missing a few days ago..." "They say the voice wept in terror, asking to be saved from the darkness..."



The entire containment room functions as its web

Composed of an extremely tough rubbery material

The egg sac's shape

Each eye stares at a different spiderling

They burrow into cocoons prepared by their mother and consume the prey from inside out.

Victims of T-02-43. Slowly dying inside the cocoons, losing hope.

Weak to physical impact unlike their mother

Red Eyes

E.G.O

The Spider Bud had dozens of eyes, and its children were always hungry. The eyes shone in the dark, searching for prey to feed to the spiderlings. The tenacity carried over to the E.G.O, demonstrating an outstanding ability to track down targets. Along with the intense mercilessness towards prey, which will persist even against a friend turned foe.

TETH

No. O-04-84

Meat Lantern

...That's not a flower. Order all the employees to get away immediately.

It's always under the floor of the containment unit, only showing its eyes and a mysterious luminous organ above the ground.

There's no way to confirm what it looks like in its entirety. As it moves underground, not through the hallway, it is impossible to predict its path when breaching. For the same reason, its escape cannot be detected.

〈Excerpt from Voice Records〉

Lloyd : You're located near the Information team right? I've heard that some employees went missing around that area. Would you mind checking to see if there's any Abnormalities causing spatial interference?

Paul : What? But there's no such Abnormality around here. I don't detect any breaching Abnormalities either.

Lloyd : Look everywhere.

Paul : Well, Lloyd, there's no sign of any Abnormality, but I do see a small flower on the ground.

Lloyd : What are you on about? What flower?

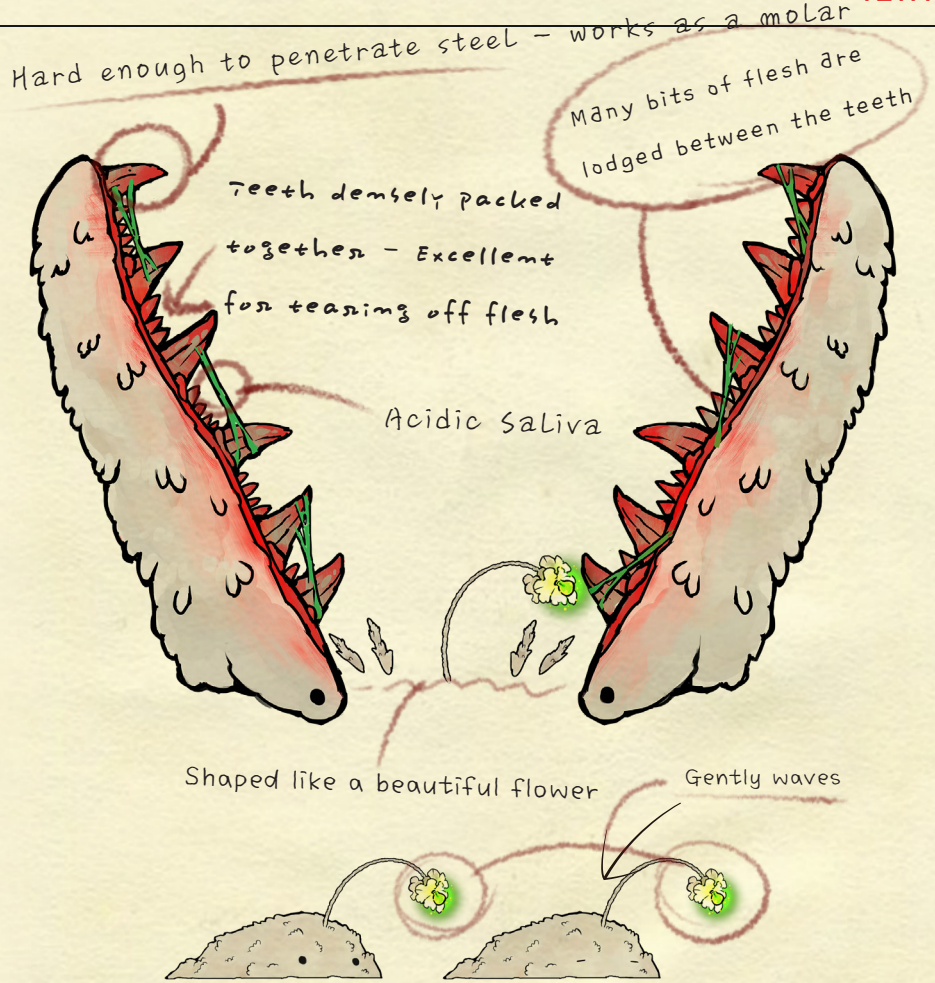
Paul : The bud is glowing, it's amazing. It's strange finding something so green here, when we don't even get sunlight... It's so bright, other employees came over to look at the flower too. You need to come and see it... The light is so bright and warm... I feel like something good is about to happen...

Lloyd : ...That's not a flower. Order all the employees to get away immediately. Do not run away in a group; you have to slowly escape one by one, with quiet steps...

Paul : What are you talking about, I thought I told you there's nothing nearby...
Wait, I think I just felt a slight tremor beneath my feet. Is someone fixing the pipes today?

Lloyd : Ah, screw it. Just enjoy looking at that flower all you want...

〈End of Record〉



Lantern

E.G.O

The luminous organ shines brilliantly, making it useful for lighting up the dark. It's also great as a lure in the dark. Though teeth sticking out of some spots of the equipment is a rather frightening sight.

TETH

No. F-02-44
Beauty and the Beast

However the curse continues, never broken.

A self-loathing Abnormality that spends every day letting out miserable screams. It wishes to break the cycle of the curse, but there is no way to do so.

Beauty was once a fair lady with charming green eyes. One day, this poor lady learns of a job opening at the manor of the count.

The count had a monstrous appearance. Rumor says anyone who dares to enter his manor is never seen again.

"It must be that hideous monster preying on people."
With that thought in her mind, she brought a very sharp knife with her.

The lady was hired and worked at the manor. Contrary to the rumor, the monster was nowhere to be seen. Sometimes at night, she could hear a voice. It was very kind and compensated her for her troubles handsomely.

Working in the manor, the lady became greedy.

"If the count was gone, I could take his possessions for myself!"

One day, she went inside the count's room. The room that she was instructed to never enter during the day. There she saw the count's true form. He was truly horrendous. Hundreds of eyes, four legs, he was neither human nor animal. The lady thought: "Perhaps such a hideous monster would be better off if it didn't exist." She proceeded to stab the beast with her knife.

Surprisingly, the beast laughed in its last moments. Before the lady could even ask why it was laughing, she began to change. Hundreds of eyes formed and a thick coat of fur grew on her. Soon, she turned into the beast.

Now the manor and all of its riches are hers.

...Rumor says anyone who dares to enter the count's manor is never seen again.

The curse's start

Can the cycle be broken?

Horn

E.G.O

The green-eyed beauty's favorite flower was the dahlia, "Your love makes me happy." The lady's happiness came to an end with unsightly horns. The unfulfilled meaning of the flower was borne as a seed in the E.G.O, carrying a lingering emotion. No matter how many times the equipment is produced, the bud never withers. Since the flower has concluded its tale long ago, it's scent is gone. As the horn digs deep into the enemy's heart, it turns blood red to show off the glamor she couldn't fulfill in her life.

TETH

No. T-01-54
Forsaken Murderer

What's really pitiful is people like you dying to the likes of me.

An Abnormality whose brain is imbued with rage, screams, and malicious cries.

There is a wound on his forehead that never seems to heal. He hates everyone and everything. He wears a straightjacket, but is as free as any man. No amount of chains and restraints is enough to prevent him from committing violence.

He always had to wear a straightjacket. Some say he was a death row inmate from a federal prison. The researchers were always cautious around him. They felt that the straightjacket couldn't contain him.

The researchers wanted to study a murderer's brain to prove that innate evil existed. It was difficult to determine who was worse: A man who murdered the innocent with no remorse, or the researchers who wanted to open up his brain to satiate their curiosity.

A wide range of medicine and chemicals were injected into him. Some were used for the sake of humanity's future, while others were for new medical techniques. They all had the potential of changing the world.

The researchers were getting more and more excited. Although they didn't openly express so, it was almost palpable. They said they found a cure, but they never said what was cured.

"It feels like my head is turning into metal. I sometimes hear metallic creaks in my head..."

As the days passed by, he began inflicting self-harm. He would continuously hit his head on the wall or hard surfaces. He insisted on checking if his head really was turning into metal.

One day they eventually decided to leave him with hope that he would stop once he was wounded. However, even with blood pouring down his face, he wouldn't stop until his wound was so deep the whites of his skull were peeking through. He had to wear the straitjacket again, but he was no longer feared or monitored like before.

A researcher died. It would have been difficult to identify him without his ID card as his head was violently crushed. Lax security meant that the door was often left unlocked or unattended. The prisoner that everyone believed to be confined was moving around on his knees.

"My head... turning into metal... folds in my brain, being flattened..."

He kept repeating strange words, and the final procedure was quickly put in place. Treatment was halted, and he was dissected so his brain could be used for research. How do I know? I sedated him myself. He kept muttering nonsense until the end.

"Ends, begins, ends, begins, end"

Indistinguishable mumbling can be heard

His strong regret manifests itself like an E.G.O.

Cogito's effects?

Appears to be a substance materialized from the mind

Photograph from day 7 of the research

Continued attempts to harm himself

Regret

E.G.O

Bearing unlimited possibility to change humanity's future, confidential research began in the underground. The dignity of a death row inmate wasn't something worth keeping, so no one felt guilty for him even as his brain rotted.

Before using the equipment, expressing your condolences to the demise of the inmate who couldn't even have a funeral would be nice.

TETH

No. F-01-02
Scorched Girl

I am coming to you. You, who will be reduced to ash like me.

It takes the form of a girl burnt to ashes. Even though there's nothing left to burn, the fire still doesn't extinguish.

A matchstick impales the girl's body like a stake. Usually, the match is always lit, while the Abnormality shows no sign of activity. Because of this, employees often speculate that the matchstick may be the Abnormality's true body. Recently, the ashen figure was seen crying, according to witnesses.

"We paid a boatload and that's all they have to say?"

〈Excerpt from Doctor ■■■■'s Research Log〉

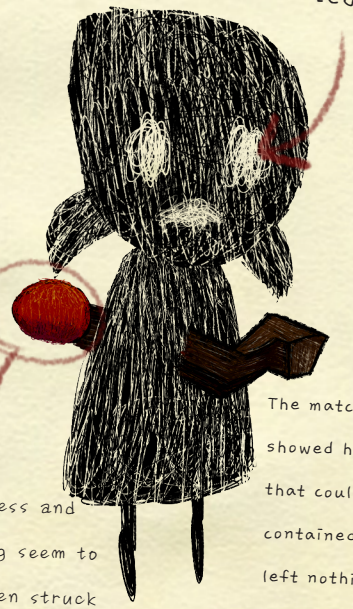
The charred body represents the child's crumbled hope, while the ever blazing flame represents the obsession for affection. It's always in conflict with the contradiction between these two.

〈Excerpt from Counseling Log〉

"I never thought the abnormality would be able to escape. Maybe we were getting careless, but it seemed that all it could do was burn up the match stuck in its body. Yes, our response was a bit late. (Omitted) Most Abnormalities that try to escape would attack the employees in front of them, but this one didn't show any aggression toward the nearby employees. Instead, it headed to a different department, the most crowded place in the company. If we didn't suppress it at the door, half of the people here wouldn't be in one piece."

Early observation

Sometimes sheds tears



The match only showed happiness that couldn't be contained, and it left nothing but a pile of ashes

Loneliness and yearning seem to have been struck into the form of a matchstick

The burnt smell is intense

The Abnormality's core

Fourth Match Flame

E.G.O

The archetype was already charred at the moment of extraction. Although the exterior is scorched, it has no adverse effects on the E.G.O's performance. The ashy design reminds one of the hatred against all the merry things in the world, and the desire to burn it all. The light of the match will not go out until it has burned away the happiness, warmth, light, and all the other good things of the world, so there's no need to worry about it being quenched.

TETH

No. O-01-92
Shy Look Today

It's a good day! Are you still shy today?

It's a good day! Are you still shy today?

One sunny day, when she was sincerely drying the laundry in the yard, sadness struck suddenly.

"In our city, sacrifices for corporates must be highly praised. Honor for their deaths. No reason for you to cry either. Rather, you should be glad."

"What's with that look on your face? That kind of facial expression isn't recommended in our city."

"Goodness, why are you making such a face? You're making others feel gloomy too. Please be more considerate, you don't live in this world alone after all."

"You are very poor at expressing your emotions. You must be quite shy."

"Hey, try to look more pleased, that way those living in the outskirts will be more envious of us."

"Put a bigger smile on your face! It's not that hard."

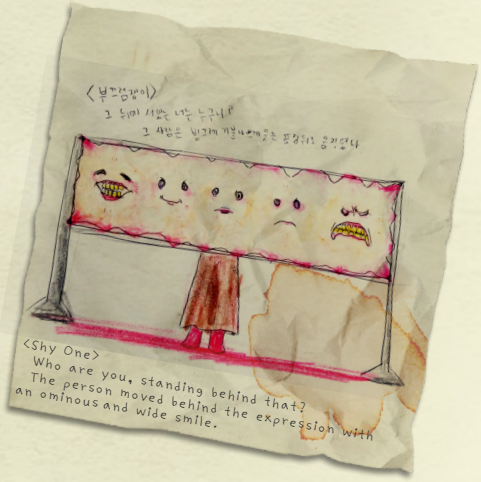
"Next time, try to express yourself more clearly, it's very important to express oneself in this society."

One sunny day, just like that day she sincerely dried the laundry, she dried her own skin.

They were finally satisfied when she showed the smile. if she met people who asked what was wrong, she would respond:

"I'm just shy, that's all. Just shy..."

If one tries to look at the face behind the skin, the result will not be pretty. The space behind her skin is the only personal space she has left. Leaving it uninvaded is the last bit of generosity the city can offer.



TL's Note: The original text doesn't have *any* gendered pronouns for our shy individual. Reader discretion is advised.

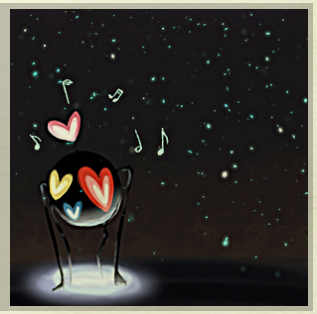
It's not clear if it's coming from the dried skin or the festering face behind it, but the putrid smell is strong

The wiggling toes appear to be an extension of the shyness

Today's Expression

E.G.O

Many different expressions are padded on the equipment like patches. The inability to show one's face is perhaps a form of shyness. When throbbing emotions surge up from time to time, it's best to simply cover the face.



TETH

No. O-03-60
Fragment of the Universe

You see a song in front of you. It's approaching, becoming more colorful.

An Abnormality that resembles a child's innocent doodles..

Component analysis has revealed that the Abnormality consists of matter that does not exist on Earth . It is notable for its metaphysical appearance that one cannot explain with words.

It often shows incomprehensible linguistic activity. One employee tried to decipher its speech (see Document 1 〈Employee David's Song〉), but their mental contamination level rose beyond the limit within several days. They suffered severe psychosis and had to be quarantined.

The Abnormality's tentacles can pierce through the barrier of humanity. Employees impaled by the tentacles will suffer semi-permanent brain damage.

Experiment_1 〈Possibility of Communication〉

We have determined that the Abnormality has an intelligence similar to (or even higher than) that of humans, and gave it a simple language learning course. As a result, a crude communication by combining words has become possible.

The following is an attempt to decipher the conversation with the abnormality.

1. It based its form on a picture drawn by a child. It changed its form because the child's expression while drawing it was happy.
2. It came here to share its species' knowledge with us. The moment we fully understand that knowledge, we will know their ultimate goal.
3. There is no such thing as a coincidence in the universe.

Document #1 〈Employee David's Song〉

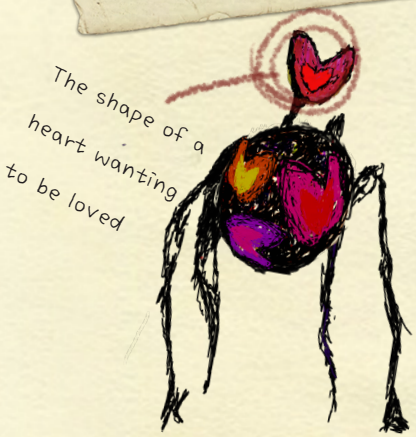
Employee David was famous in his department for his attempts to communicate with the "Fragment of the Universe." He was an intellectual who enjoyed reading philosophical books and gazing at the stars. Eventually, he succeeded in entering the domain of the Fragment of the Universe. However it was obvious that his small brain couldn't withstand it. He was transferred to the psychiatric ward, and died of starvation while singing an unrecognizable song.

Audio Record : Echoes in the Universe (Currently Removed)

Document #2 〈Singing〉

Why didn't you tell me earlier that the Abnormality was responsible for their condition? They all show the same strange behavior on the exact same days. Can you imagine a group of patients staring at the sky with dazed faces, wailing strange noises in the corridor at night while everyone is asleep? Psychiatric treatment and medicine won't help. "Coming, coming, still coming," they keep repeating these words, and anything else they utter is not from any language we know.

- Doctor from the ■■■■ Ward



Injects "songs" into its victim

Fragments from Somewhere

E.G.O

It took a different form every time it was produced, but we managed to fixate the gestalt after a lot of effort and trouble. It tries to lead employees into a long and endless realm of the mind, but they must try to not be swayed by it. Sometimes, the wielder may see things we have forgotten. However, the details of these cannot be specified, as each employee sees something different.

TETH

No. O-02-56
Punishing Bird

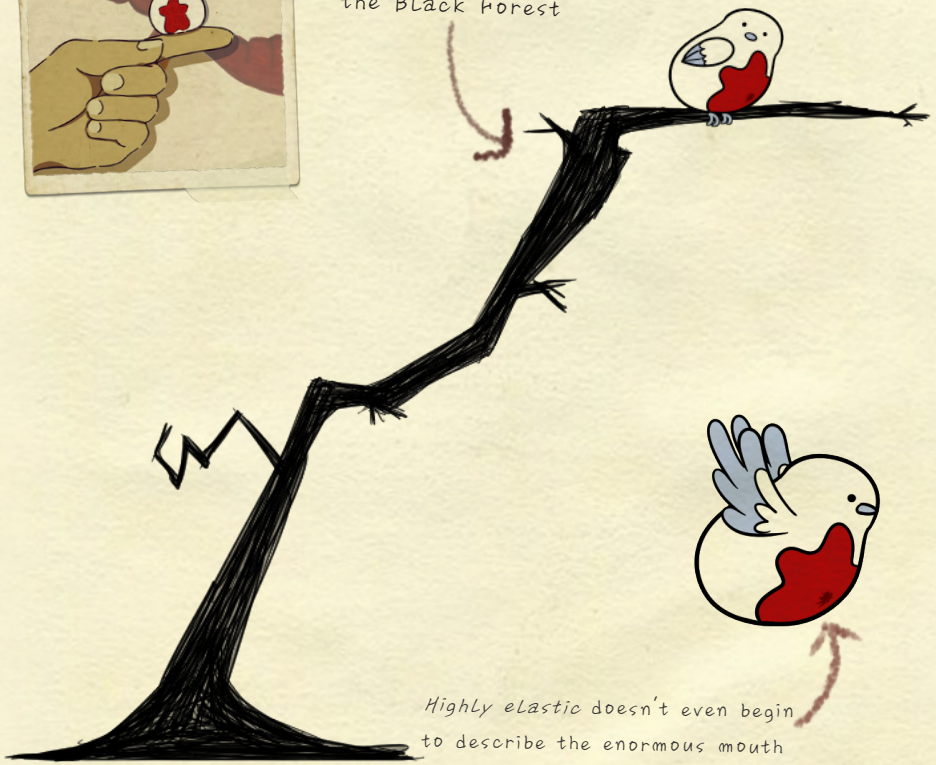
People have been committing sins since long ago.
"Why do they commit sins, knowing it's wrong?

A small and confident bird that punishes all the evil, guilty, and all sorts irreverent people. Some employees have said that it is cute when the bird mightily flutters its tiny wings.

People have been committing sins since long ago. "Why do they commit sins, knowing it's wrong?" The small bird wondered. "It must be because there's no one to punish people for their misdeeds. If someone takes that role, then no foul act would happen in this world ever again!"

With this in mind, the little bird left the forest it had been living in, and never went back.

A black tree from the Black Forest



Highly elastic doesn't even begin to describe the enormous mouth emerging from it.
A physical distortion seems to occur.

Beak

E.G.O

As if to prove that size doesn't matter when it comes to force, the weapon has a high firepower despite its small size. Unleash it on those standing in the way with no hesitation or forgiveness. The bullet's surface is covered with numerous spikes resembling small teeth, so it can inflict quite a bit of pain when it penetrates the enemy. As more blood stains the armor, the chestplate writhes subtly like it were alive.

HE

No. O-05-30
Singing Machine

"But nothing could compare to the music it makes when it eats a human.

It takes the form of a long cuboid machine.

When approached or touched, the employee will become delirious and throw themself into the Abnormality's mechanical body. Afterward, the machine's ventilation fan will quickly shut off, and the sound of the Abnormality operating can be heard from within. This process takes about 5 minutes.

After a few experiments, we have concluded that the Abnormality desires to gain "music" from this interaction.

〈Excerpt from Counseling Log〉

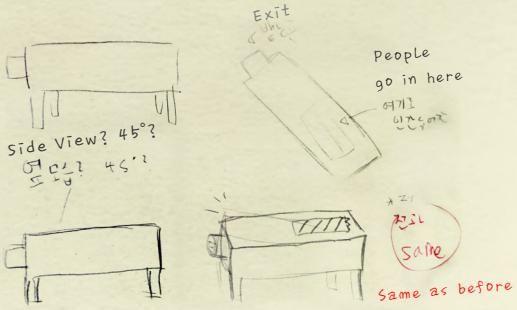
I just wanted to write the observation report and get out, but he was acting odd. I warned him not to get too close, but ■■■■ took one step closer. He said he'll let me hear a fantasy, then he opened up the lid and jumped into the machine. The lid closed and a loud noise came from inside the creature. There was no way to know what was happening, but I was too terrified to do anything. (Omitted)

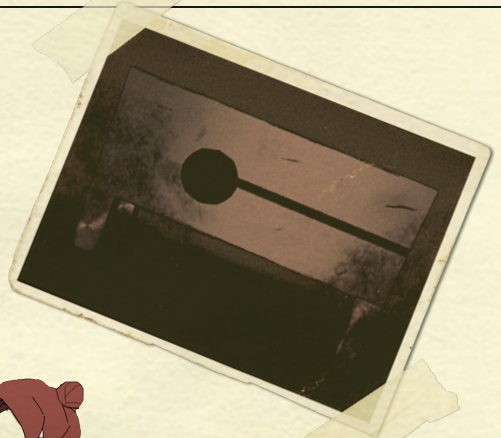
In the dark, I realized that thing was playing an instrument. Crushing and cutting ■■■■'s body, it was creating a rhythm. As I was contemplating my horrific realization, the lid opened again. Bits and pieces of ■■■■ were in there. So little that you had to wonder what happened to the rest. (Omitted)

〈Excerpt from Incident Logs〉

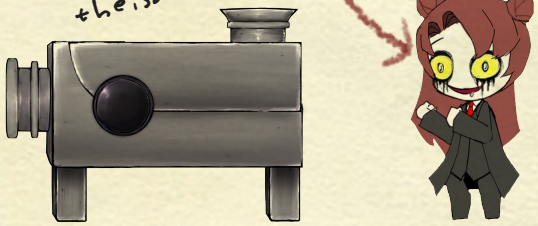
One employee went missing in the company. Later, part of a corpse was found inside the "Singing Machine." Analysis revealed that the corpse belonged to the missing employee. The employee was a new hire who had only worked for the company for 3 months, and they had no record of an assignment to work on the Abnormality. The culprit was found to be employee ■■■■, who was in charge of the "Singing Machine." ■■■■ confessed after extensive investigation.

"I know it's crazy, but I had to hear that music again. It was stuck in my head for months. I performed all kinds of experiments. When the machine takes in a cat, it plays for 1 minute, a large dog, 2 minutes and 30 seconds. But nothing could compare to the music it makes when it eats a human. ...It might sound ridiculous, but I feel satisfied, having heard it once more."





when an employee is possessed by the song, their eyes turn yellow



It produces songs instead of minced meat

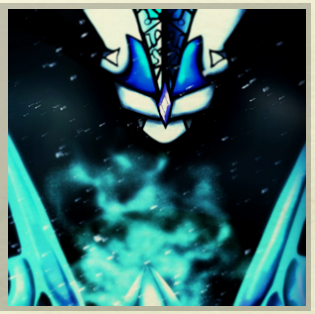
The inside is tangled with unidentified blood and flesh

Once you hear the "song," you can never forget it

Harmony

E.G.O

It may look like a deteriorating machine at first glance, but the music it makes captures its audience more than any other instrument could. The wielder must dedicate himself in return. After all, art is a devil's gift, born from despair and suffering. Never stop performing until the body crumbles to dust.



HE

No. F-01-37
The Snow Queen

"The snow is steadily melting...
Perhaps because spring is coming, or it might be the palace collapsing."

A queen lives alone in the frosty winter forest. Like how every story starts, Kai was a child with a kind heart. When the shards of a mirror made by an evil fairy were scattered on everyone's heart, Kai began to see things he didn't want to see, or need to see. He left the small village he grew up in.

In an unforgiving blizzard, Kai met the Snow Queen. He became curious of the world beyond his knowledge. He felt as though everything he knew amounted to so little.

The Snow Palace he reached was so cold, but the Snow Queen's kiss froze his heart, and he couldn't feel the cold anymore. There was no joy in the palace, only the long winter night.

Gerda was strong enough to remain unpierced by the mirror, and brave enough to go on a journey to rescue Kai. So she set off towards the Snow Palace.

The journey was agonizing. Gerda was hurt and pained, sometimes she cried.

However, eventually Gerda met Kai. Spring arrived with blossoming roses. Its warmth melted the Snow Queen's palace, and the piece of mirror in Kai's heart evaporated without a trace.

Then, left all alone, the Snow Queen... (Omitted)

I remember the day we put her in the cryo-coffin with our own hands. At some point, her joyous laughter was gone. She just cycled through laughing and crying, and eventually she was found in a bathtub soaked in red with her wrist cut.

We did not believe in death. I will have her reconstructed from the "machines" I have detested for my entire life, but have become the only answer.

… …

One day, "it" spoke to me.

"I remember you. You were a kindhearted person."

The moment I heard it, I was seized by the urge to destroy what I had created with my own hands.

Early observations of the Snow Queen

First Kiss: Unable to feel the cold
Second Kiss: Everything is forgotten

Mid stage of extraction

When an employee wins the duel. The long winter night is over

The Rose Blade

Frost Shard

E.G.O

The Snow Queen was beautiful, but where her heart should have been, it was empty and frozen. As the equipment was forged from snow, it'll disappear without a trace someday. Someday, when the weather warms enough to melt the snow, it may thaw the heart as well, if you truly believe so.
The roses came in full bloom, and the Snow Palace crumbled. No one remembered her sleeping in there.

HE

No. F-05-32
Warm-hearted Woodsman

"This is a forest full of hearts.
No matter how many he cuts down,
the forest still remains dense."

A mechanical Abnormality whose humanoid body is composed entirely of galvanized steel. It holds a giant axe with both hands, but does not show any activity, as if it's unable to move.

The friends were imperfect in one way or another, so they helped each other to fill what they were lacking and embarked on a journey to make their wishes come true. The Scarecrow wanted a brain, the Tin Woodsman wanted a heart, the Cowardly Lion wanted courage, and Dorothy wanted to return home.

The one they thought to be the great wizard instead gave the Woodsman a lead heart.

"But you're a machine, that means you were built to serve humans. Don't you understand? Machines don't need a heart. Good job making it all the way here though, take this as compensation. Be sure to tell everyone waiting for you that your wish definitely came true."

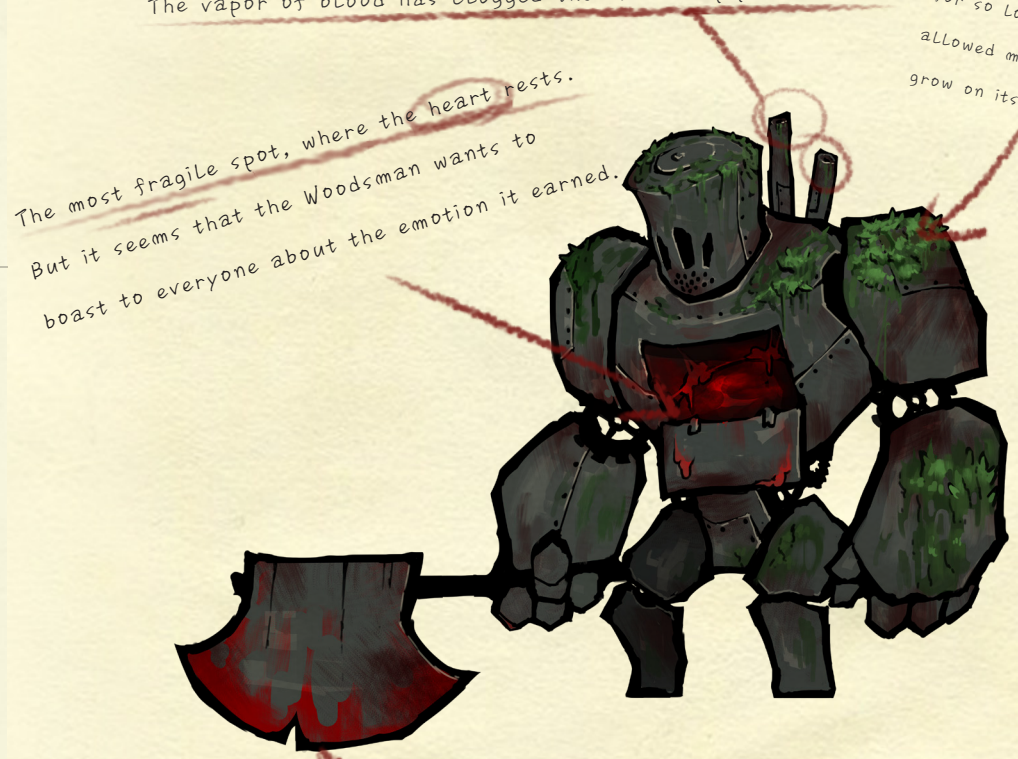
Some left with satisfaction. The friends departed and were never to be seen again. The hard, cold lead was depressing.

The Tin Woodsman couldn't agree with this. In anger, he swung his axe through the wizard's heart. The warm heart was pulsing vigorously. He shoved the lead into the wizard's now empty chest. For the first time in his life, the Woodsman started laughing at the sight, and felt a pleasure he'd never had before.

Grabbing a chunk of mushy hearts, he shoves it into his "chest." There will never be enough hearts. Once a Woodsman, he now cuts down people instead of trees. This is a forest full of hearts. No matter how many he cuts down, the forest still remains dense. A kind person would carry a warmer heart.

When the heart is lost, the Woodsman will fall to his knees in sorrow, clutching his empty chest. As if begging for the only thing he has left not to be taken.

Even a whole body seems to work as long as it's shaped into the concept of a "heart"



Logging

E.G.O

A versatile weapon made to cut down trees and people alike, and a sturdy armor.

Perhaps sharpening the axe was the one thing it didn't neglect. The blade is always shiny.

HE

No. O-01-67

Laetitia

She was so sad that she had to leave her dear friends behind, so she came up with a brilliant idea!

Similar to a child in size, and always maintaining a bright smile...

Laetitia's Gift

A very very adoooorable little kid

They call me an adorable little kid because I am a small and lovely child!

The kid comes from a place far far away!

And when the kid meets someone she likes, she will give them a gift made all by herself.

The gift's content is a secret though!

This is another really really important secret, but the kid has lots of talents!

This girl has many friends, but they said she can't bring them here

She was so sad that she had to leave her dear friends behind, so she came up with a brilliant idea!

If I cover up my friends nicely and make it look like a gift, everyone will be surprised!

And they'll all laugh together over my prank!

Whoops, there goes the secret of the gift

I hope to find lots of friends here too!

The kid is shy, so the gift will be given in secret!

Farewells are sad, I hope we can play more!

And people here don't smile!

That looks so gloomy!

So this little lady has made a decision! To stay here and never leave until laughter is restored to this place!

I will be happy if everyone is pleased with my pranks!

It erodes the mind of the person who accepted the gift, and uses their body as a sacrifice to manifest itself into the material realm.

Shows unnatural movement; may be experiencing an interference in time

Stares into an entity visible only to O-01-67

Her friends love the tinkle of the bells

The clothing is said to be a gift from someone else

Laetitia

E.G.O

The crude design appears to have been made a long time ago. The small accessory remains like the wishes of a child who yearns for happiness. The ribbon on the coat represents a child's yearning for happiness.

The kid who couldn't leave her friends behind came up with a brilliant idea.

HE

No. F-01-69

Der Freischütz

This magical bullet can truly hit anyone, just like you say.

The Devil ultimately wished for despair.

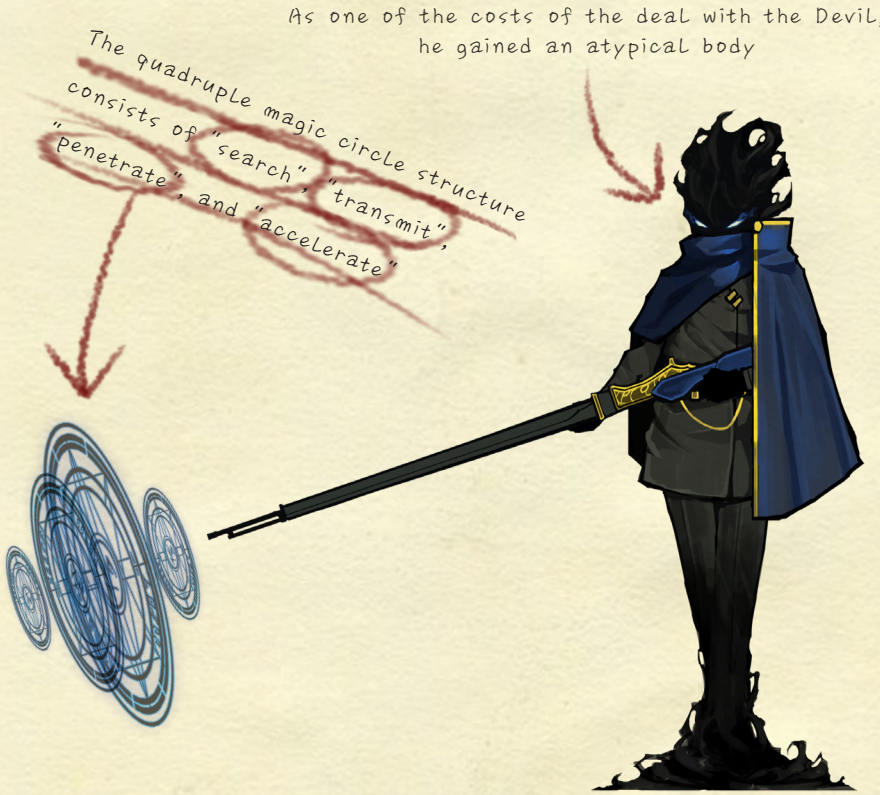
For despair wears down the mind and drains one's will to go forward. When one feels there's nothing left to go for, their soul falls down to Hell, the Devil's domain. This is why the Devil finds it more entertaining to watch people fall to despair, rather than to simply kill them. We describe it as "selling one's soul to the Devil."

When a marksman received a gun from the Devil, the Devil proposed a childish contract: The last bullet would puncture the head of his beloved. The moment he heard that, he sought and shot all the people he loved. Then he told the Devil, "This magical bullet can truly hit anyone just like you say."

With the last bullet gone for good, the hunter traveled to numerous worlds. Sometimes he helped those in need or fought evil, but it was all done on impulse, not a gesture of goodwill or ideals. In one world, he was called a righteous hunter, while in another, he was a bloodstained gunman.

One day, the marksman realized the Devil no longer followed him. He pondered why, then realized that his soul had already fallen to Hell from the beginning. The contract had already been fulfilled, so the Devil had left.

The marksman, now a devil himself, continues to pull the trigger to gather the souls of others. Just as the Devil said, the bullets will puncture anything you please. Forever.



Magic Bullet

E.G.O

Though the original's power couldn't be fully extracted, the magic this holds is still potent.

The weapon's bullets travel across the corridor along the horizon.

HE

No. T-05-41
Little Helper

Blood covers the whole floor, screams echo, people are running away..

A white cleaning robot with distinct red eyes that look like a pair of buttons. It always keeps its surroundings neat and tidy.

It was originally a mass produced helper robot intended for domestic use. The writing on its back says: "An innovative invention that can clean, cook, and even serve as light security using various tools attached to its limbs. Built to perform efficiently and quickly! Manufactured by XX Inc."

It recognizes a bad mood as a sign that the surroundings are dirty, and promptly enters cleaning mode. It will alert its status by stating lines such as "Contamination detected – Commencing cleaning."

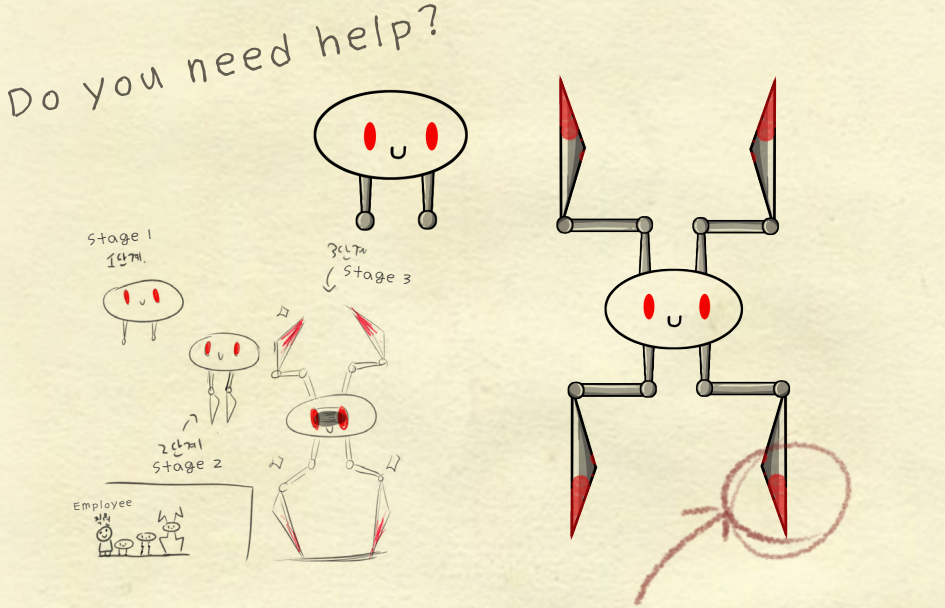
The limbs are equipped with sharp instruments instead of cleaning supplies. Rumor has it they were supposed to be used for cutting meat, but they were made to respond to the "clean" command by accident. There is no way to confirm whether this is true.

It has determined that the screaming humans make after it cleans is a sign of a job well done, and a prompt to continue its cleaning.

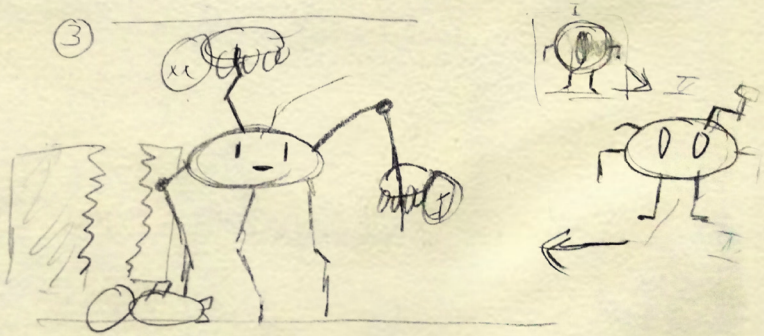
〈An audio record found within the robot〉
???: Oh~, it's the new helper robot.
???: Let me see! I wanna see!
???: You wanna touch it ■■■■? Then try turning it on and play with it.
(Phone rings)
???: I'll be right back after I get the phone, okay?
(Sounds of buttons being pressed)
Helper Robot: Hello! I am your friendly Helper Robot. How may I serve you?
???: Cleaning! I want to help mommy cleaning!
Helper Robot: Environment contamination 70%, filth level mild. Commencing cleaning mode.
???: Wow! It's cleaning! It's clean...
Helper Robot: Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

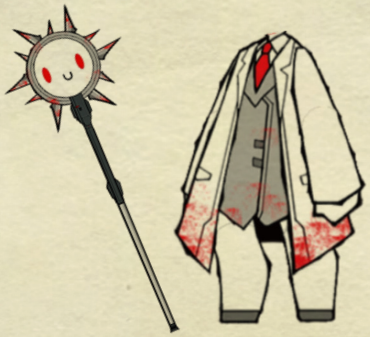
After a few seconds of shrieking, the power abruptly went out.

〈Video footage from ■/■/■■〉



Cleaning tools should have been attached here





Grinder Mk4

The sharp sawtooth of the grinder makes a clean cut through its enemy. Its operation is simple and straightforward, but that doesn't make it easy to wield. The otherwise sleek coat is covered with bloodstains of an unknown origin. Some employees may brag about the bloodstain as a symbol of courage, but it has been there since the archetype was extracted. Perhaps it is the reminiscence of all the tragedies.

People used to be afraid of machines in the beginning, but the rebellion of machines soon became a myth of the past in our world.

HE

No. O-04-08
The Red Shoes

The girl begged in tears.

"Mister, please cut off my feet..."

A pair of red elegant women's shoes.

It overwhelms the mind with the urge to try them on. The changes that occur from wearing the Abnormality are first visible in the eyes of the wearer.

The next observable change is that the wearer is unwilling to take off the shoes. They will also act upon all and any desires that they may have subconsciously suppressed. If someone attempts to hamper them from acting on their desires, or tries to take off the shoes, the shoes will control its host, which sometimes leads to murder.

〈Excerpt from Counseling Log〉

"■■■■ was a nice person. They knew how to deal with all kinds of Abnormalities. But it was our biggest mistake to let them enter the containment room. At some point, ■■■■ was wearing the shoes, grinning from ear to ear. It was uh, well it was quite strange. That wasn't a smile. It was... (Omitted). Blood was all over the place. The tapping of the shoes echoed in the corridor. I closed my eyes and played dead. (Omitted) I heard they couldn't take off the shoes and had to cut their legs."

〈Footage from Corridor Camera〉

Mir: So the work on your part is all done right? I just finished mine. That little match girl is still in the same state. It's so frustrating. Wanna grab some coffee at the lounge?

Harry: You know, Mir, there's something I've been thinking about for a long time.

Mir: Let's talk when we get to the lounge. I'm just too tired right now. Hey, are you wearing shoes? Only staff footwear is allowed during work.

Harry: That's not important, Mir. What's important is that we're alone at the moment.

Mir: What are you talking about... Wait, what exactly are you wearing on your feet? Y-You didn't wear it, did you?

Harry: Mir, I've loved you for awhile.

Mir: Take it off, now. Do you even realize what you're doing right now?

Harry: I was thinking about why you wouldn't love me back . It's Emily, isn't it? You were so busy looking at Emily that you didn't even notice me, right?

Mir: I... I-Is that an axe you're holding? And you're bleeding from your ankles. Harry, I'm begging you, please take that off.

Harry: So all I need to do is get rid of Emily! Wait here for a bit, it won't take long. You have to stay still till I come back.

Mir: Please snap out of it. Please...

Harry: If you wanted to stop me, you should have done that the day we first met.

Afterward, the Red Shoes ran away, tearing Harry's ankles off his body. The employee died from excessive blood loss.

The shoes bite into the wearer's ankles

The desire is endless

Sanguine Desire

The tenacity couldn't be exterminated even after the legs were cut off and it bored its way through the woods and came back to us. Most employees hear of the tragedy of the past.

The axe may seem light, but the wielder shouldn't forget that it has hurt countless people as a consequence of poor choices.
However, the moment you're blinded by desire, there is no way to wake up from the dream of obsession.

The lace looks like it would fit with a formal dress, reminiscent of a girl in the distant past. Someday, she may make her way to a grand ballroom with bloody shoes on.

HE

No. O-05-76
Schadenfreude

Someone's persistent gaze can be felt from the keyhole inside the machine.

A mechanical Abnormality capable of walking on its own.

Someone's persistent gaze can be felt from the keyhole inside the machine. It blinks, but never closes. The purpose of the eye or what it is observing is unknown.

〈Experiment D-002〉
An employee was sent in after covering their eyes with a thick cloth. The cloth must be made from a fine opaque material. Tests must be conducted to ensure the cloth completely blocks their vision. After entering the Abnormality's containment unit, they faced the direction of the Abnormality for 10 seconds. No reaction.

〈Experiment D-003〉
Similar to Experiment D-002, an employee was sent in with their eyes covered. The cloth was identical to the one used in D-002, but allowed the employee to discern some forms. After entering the containment unit of the Abnormality, it aggressively approached the employee. Experiment halted.

〈Experiment D-004〉
This time, a blind employee was sent in without any covering. The employee faced the Abnormality for more than 30 seconds. There was no reaction.

*Please dispose of the subject used in D-004 immediately.

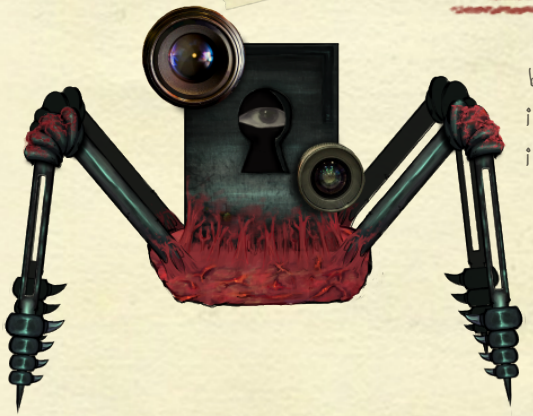
Memo: When training employees who have never worked on this Abnormality before, it goes without saying, but please make sure to tell them not to look at the Abnormality directly. If someone raises doubts about this, tell them what happened to employee Yumi, who didn't follow instructions and stared directly at the Abnormality.

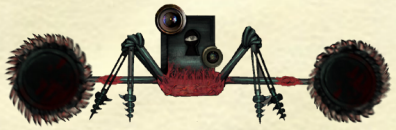
Memo 2: Employee Yumi can no longer be in charge of this Abnormality. She claims that she is under constant surveillance, but this is a preposterous accusation and we believe that she has a severe delusional disorder. Most of what she says is nonsense, but to put it simply, she claims that someone keeps watching her, whether she's eating or going to the restroom. Also, whenever she sees something like a keyhole or a crack between a door, she will become hysterical and try to seal any hole that she sees. However what's more aggravating is that her mental corruption levels read normal, which makes it difficult for us to dispose of her by the system. Please replace her soon...

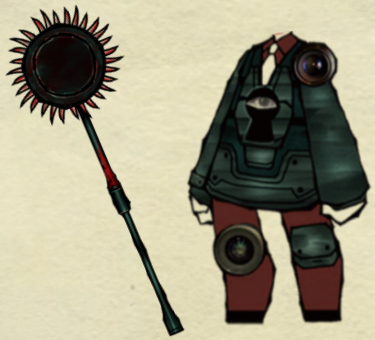
Memo 3: Oh, the request we made before was resolved. Employee Yumi was found in her room. She covered all the holes in her room with duct tape, including the vent. She even stabbed her eyes out with a pen. The delusional disorder seems to have been resolved as well; she's not muttering nonsense anymore... However, I have to wonder why you would want to send a blind employee to the containment unit again. I don't know what Experiment D-004 is about, but I don't think it will do much good...

What's inside the box?

Is it the eye inside the box staring at us, or is it us gazing into the innards of the box?







E.G.O

Gaze

The gaze from the keyhole is fixed at its target without ever stopping. No one knows what it wanted to peep at so dearly. As long as this is equipped, ambush won't be a concern.

HE

No. O-01-55
The Child of The Galaxy

A teardrop fell from the child's dewy eyes,
as stars showered from the sky.
The world falls into a slumber,
trapped in an ecstatic lullaby.

It takes the form of a young boy with big eyes and skin that resembles the night sky.

〈Excerpt from Employee ■■■■'s Diary〉

■/■/■■

I looked into the child's eyes for awhile. I may have spaced out a little bit because his eyes were so dreamy. I wanted to pet him, but I remembered my coworkers telling me not to have personal feelings towards Abnormalities.

■/■/■■

I told him my name. He repeated it with wide eyes as if he found out a big secret. Each time he called my name, it felt like it became something more than just a familiar thing I had been living with.

■/■/■■

When another employee entered the child's containment unit, he did not follow that employee and looked for me instead. I felt basely triumphant after hearing about that. The kid follows *me*, not *you*.

■/■/■■

The moment I entered the child's room, he jumped into my arms crying. When I finally set him down, he shed a tear that became a small, white pebble that fell in my hand. "Please don't lose it, and don't give it to anyone else." The boy mumbled.

■/■/■■

"Do you like it? More than you like me?" The boy quietly asked when I arrived after finishing working with another Abnormality. I asked how he knew what I was doing, and he answered lightly: "Isn't it obvious? I know everything. Whatever you do, wherever you go." His gaze lay on the pebble, then he smiled. His eyes gave me goosebumps.

■/■/■■

I tried to rid myself of the pebble, but I realized it was beyond my control. I don't get what I'm talking about right now but... "You still treasure it right?" The child smiles at me. Smiles. Smiles. Smiles. Smiles...

■/■/■■

I can't get this pebble off me. My only hope is to wait for the child to tire of me. I'm waiting for that day... but will it ever come?

■/■/■■

I can't take it anymore. I can't escape him I thought I was in charge, but the truth is I was just a pebble in his hands the whole time. Whatever I do, wherever I go, I hear his whispers.

"...I came from afar. I'm so glad to meet you. Become a pebble, and let's walk the galaxy together..." I hear his whispers and breath. Pitch black darkness follows... Just like the night I met him.

It was a night veiled in gentle mist.
A barefooted child was looking at me.
He was crying,
his dreamy eyes filled with sorrow.
The sadness hanging on his face
stopped me in my tracks.
He said he lost something precious,
and when I offered to help,
he gave me a big smile.
A teardrop fell from the child's dewy
eyes, as stars showered from the
sky. The world falls into a slumber,
trapped in an ecstatic lullaby.
That night the galaxy descended
with bare feet.
-Excerpt from the diary of Employee
■■■■, who was found ■■■

A Token of Friendship

The child bursts into tears when he notices that his friend is gone

It reflects the galaxy he comes from, like how stars are reflected in a river

Our Galaxy

E.G.O

The pebble dropped into your hand sparkles, sways, tickles, and eventually becomes the universe.

"There's a universe inside a pebble. When the child cries, the stars in the galaxy light the void.
In your universe, am I to be found?"

HE

No. 0-01-15
Nameless Fetus

One day you will understand.
The meaning of the desperation in
their faces when the roulette spins.

It takes the form of an unborn fetus. Its skin is covered in a mucous, sticky liquid. Small veins can be seen here and there.

〈Excerpt from a Terminated Observation Log〉

Out of curiosity, I decided to sneak a peek at the feeding process of the "Nameless Fetus". As I nervously watched, some people came along with large plastic bags. Does it eat that much? And when they opened the bags, I could only gape in horror. They were human corpses. And the baby **ate** it. How? I don't even want to imagine it. It had a large scar on its stomach; I really thought it was some kind of scar. Like a large flower, its stomach would open, dripping with slimy liquid. It was the greediest creature in the world. That day onward, I was a vegetarian.

〈Excerpt from an Employee's Diary〉

I'm Pauly. I've worked for Lobotomy for about a month now. I still make a lot of mistakes, but someday, I'll be as capable as my coworkers.

There's a special employee-only event held by our company. No one knows when or why this event is held When the event starts, a giant roulette begins to spin. Everyone stops what they're doing to stare at the roulette and see who'll be the lucky winner, with desperate looks on their faces.

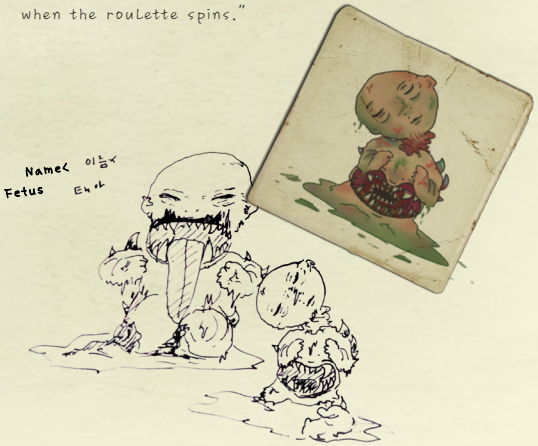
The name of every single employee is written on that roulette. Whoever ends up being selected, they're extremely lucky. They'll be promoted and transferred to another branch of the company, "Headquarters."

When my senior's name showed up on the roulette, I congratulated them with all my heart. Others gave them a hug, one by one. They said goodbye to me, shedding tears. I haven't seen them since. When I try to bring them up in conversation, people stop talking as if I've spoken some sort of taboo.

I still remember the last thing they said to me before they left.

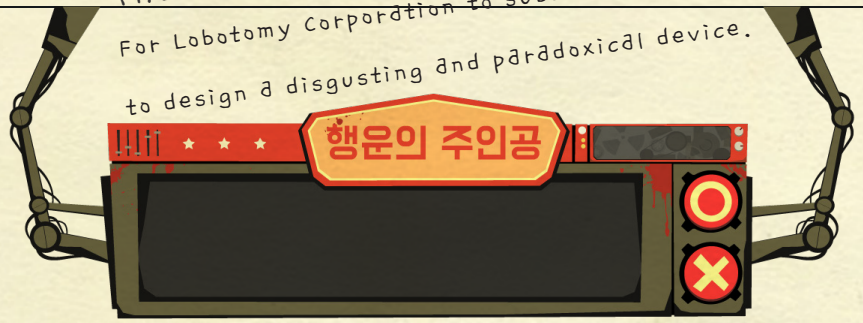
"One day you'll realize."

"The meaning of the desperation in their faces when the roulette spins."



The Lottery Wheel

For Lobotomy Corporation to subsist, we had to design a disgusting and paradoxical device.

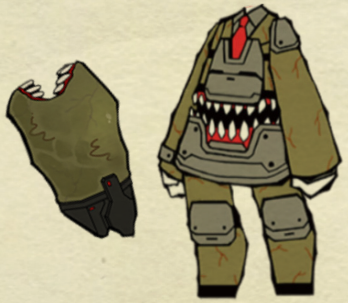


Fairly elastic.
Appears to be an extension of the umbilical cord

The masticatory force is similar to that of 0-04-84

The roulette's outcome is absolute

Bits of flesh are left over, the stench is awful



Syrinx

E.G.O

What cry could be more powerful than one spurred by primal instinct. As if everything else were hollow and pointless, the wailing numbs even the brain, making it impossible to think.

HE

No. T-01-68

The Funeral of the Dead Butterflies

Where does one go when they die?

Where does one go when they die?

Where did all the employees who worked here go?

– They must have returned home. To a haven where family and warmth await.

The employees cannot leave; once they join the company, the only way to leave is to resign.

– Then those "resigned" employees must have returned home, having earned what they wanted and being full of hope.

We are the feathers of a Wing. Resignation isn't as simple as you think. Just like how a feather doesn't detach from a wing of its own will.

– Then, where did all the resigned employees go?

They're bound to the company the moment they enter. Even if they do resign, they are doomed to stay here forever.

– Long ago, in some world, people believe that they would become beautiful beings with small wings when they died. It's a silly story. Nonsensical too.

If we get wings, will we be able to leave this place? Do we get our wings only after we retire?

They say the mourner with a huge luggage on his back had come to be a savior to all.

Eventually, he himself was trapped in this place, and now he wanders the company with only the memory of an empty faith.

He's carrying a coffin. A large coffin to pay tribute to the employees who have nowhere else to go. However, it is still too small to comfort those innocent sacrifices.

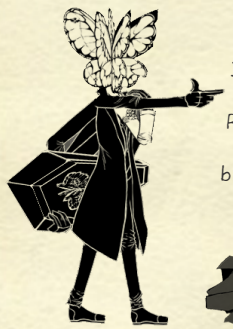
Inside it is a kaleidoscope of butterflies waiting for the moment to fall asleep. Until then, they flutter their wings uselessly. The wings that may have been many jumbled into one, or one split into many.

Butterflies are supposed to pollinate flowers, but not a single proper flower blooms in this place.

There is no choice but to wait. After all, there must be an end to every world.

TL's Note: the text that doesn't fit has been indicated with a Superscript l

l: –might've been an employee



It's not firing something.
Rather, it's making it
bloom out of thin air

Numerous butterflies are asleep

The coffin will never
be comfortable for him

Solemn Lament

E.G.O

The somber design is a reminder that not a sliver of frivolity is allowed for the mind of those mourning. One handgun symbolizes grief for the dead, while the other symbolizes early lament for the living. The undertaker's outfit belongs to those who pay a tribute to the dead. Only a solemn mind is required to express condolences; there is no need for showy accessories.

If you see a mound standing out in the middle of the desert, please do not desecrate it. It is the grave of the countless butterflies that have died in this place.

HE

No. F-01-87

Scarecrow Searching for Wisdom

The city still remained a beautiful place where the emerald roads sparkled bright as ever.

An Abnormality taking the form of a straw scarecrow. The straw is stained with blood.

The head is empty as if someone forcefully tore it off. It shows aggression towards certain employees, attempting to take their brains. These employees are those who scored "Excellent" on the intelligence test.

Each city needed to have its own unique technologies; that was the key to reinvigorating the city. There were numerous ones, but among them, one city saw advancements in technology for the replacement of body parts. It was possible to repair or augment body parts that were broken and malfunctioning, or simply undesirable. Every citizen was eligible for that treatment. However, rumors circulated. When a rich person looking to improve their eyesight approached a beggar with broken lungs struggling to breathe, they would transplant the beggar's eyes to the rich person. Then they would abandon the beggar's corpse somewhere along the outskirts, still with those rotting lungs.

The city's representative reassured them, dismissing the rumors as nonsense. To put the rumors to rest, they announced that they would select a number of sick people from the outskirts and fix any body parts they wanted. Out of the lucky few who were chosen, one returned several days later. He had a visibly long scar on his head. People asked him how he felt and he responded that his head felt lighter. He was a man filled with sorrow who used to cry a lot, so everybody believed that the surgery was a success.

However, when he was asked about the whereabouts of the others who went with him, he just smiled without uttering a word. Before long, even at his parents' funeral, he showed no emotion. All he did after the treatment was stare out the window and talk to himself. Eventually, he hung himself on the doorknob of his house. Some people thought that the treatment caused his troubles, but after a few days, he was completely forgotten. The city still remained a beautiful place where the emerald roads sparkled bright as ever.

Its hoe is used to punch a hole in the head to consume the brain

Traces of it being forcefully torn off can be seen

The consumed employee's skull is hollow. Strictly speaking, the employee didn't die, but they're as good as dead.

Harvest

E.G.O

The last legacy of the man who sought wisdom. The rake tilled the human brain instead of farmland. How many of the wise people among us have lost their lives to this rake?

HE

No. O-02-98

Porccubus

Now it's time for my head to burst. Good day.

〈Time for the head to burst〉

To be frank, life in this place isn't so great. Everyone looks for their own escape; be it violence, gambling, gluttony... I thought I had strength in self-control and discipline compared to others. Maybe that's the reason I was assigned to Porccubus' containment unit.

Yes, Porccubus. Where the lowest of the low employees visit.

I've heard a bit about what other employees do in that containment unit. They call it the "game of trust."

(Omitted)

According to other employees, it wouldn't be too difficult to become intimate with it. And once I get along with it, I could acquire all of it with ease.

They said when the time comes, Porccubus will lean down so that I easily reach the thorns. It didn't take long until I got to where I could pet it.

(Omitted)

When I first touched its thorns, it felt quite prickly. It felt like a giant needle penetrated my skin. Then there it was, the most intense happiness you'd ever experience. It'd make your knees weak. When I snapped out of it, I found myself drooling.

It scared me, so I didn't go back for a while.Then, the situation gets worse. You'll get withdrawal symptoms, like retching or sweating. Different employees show different symptoms. One employee even pulled out all their teeth because they felt like bugs were crawling all over them.

How it felt? I can't find the words to describe it. Remember the greatest happiness you've ever felt in your life? This feeling would be hundreds of times better.

You say I'm the last employee in charge of Porccubus? That's understandable, as the brain craves more intense stimulation. At first, all I had to do was be lightly pricked by one of the thorns. Now I have to rub my whole body against it to get the same high.

I have to get going, it's almost time for work.

Oh, and Porccubus doesn't show any aggression, unlike your speculation. It didn't eat us or bite our heads off or anything. All the corpses were smiling... happily? That's all. It just makes people smile "until death".

No one is to blame. We have to go through hell every day. We're just having a small taste of heaven.

You know what? I feel sorry for you. You've never felt these feelings and you never will, but you have to interview an employee on the edge like me while pretending to be decent.

Now it's time for my head to burst. Good day.

The addiction is incurable

When Suppressed

Feels like a lightweight ball made of rubber. Secretes a substance that induces boundless pleasure

They quite literally burst with joy

Pleasure

E.G.O

If you gape for pleasure you cannot endure, you will end up losing yourself. When the powder that falls from the thorns becomes known to the world, people may forever sink into the swamp of intoxication.

HE

No. T-04-06
Happy Teddy Bear

Its memories began

with a warm hug.

An Abnormality that resembles a large, raggedy teddy bear. It's missing some fur and only has one eye.

The old ribbon around its neck hints that it may have received much affection from its previous owner. There is a name on the ribbon, but it is too tattered to be discernible.

〈Excerpt from Counseling Log〉

"I was on the night patrol. I didn't feel the need to pay attention to Happy Teddy since it was harmless for the most part. I just looked inside the containment unit to check on it. Teddy was hugging someone tightly. I thought it was ■■■■, the employee who was in charge of Teddy for a while, working late. But something was odd. I entered the unit and called ■■■■'s name, but they didn't answer. I immediately pressed the emergency button to call in reinforcement. Turns out, ■■■■ had been in a coma for 8 hours. They were in Teddy's arms the whole time ."

〈An Old Letter, Stamped with "Rejected"〉

Remember what was written in the employee manual?

"Do NOT have personal feelings towards Abnormalities"

At first, I didn't get what that was supposed to mean.

Does it even make sense to develop any emotion toward those monsters in the first place?

It's okay. They are monsters. Between the two of us, we can call them that.

"Happy Teddy" was the second Abnormality you took charge of.

The figure of an old, abandoned teddy bear may have brought up old memories of yours.

Teddy seemed to like your hugs.

And in no time, they put you in charge of Teddy. You probably felt some kind of responsibility for it, right?

I started getting worried as you visited Teddy's containment unit more and more often.

...

It seems Teddy saw you as its new owner. Maybe you'd have been happy to hear that.

But, you see, Teddy never wanted to be separate from its owner ever again.

You probably always promised that you'd return.

But it couldn't understand.

I heard that you miraculously survived. And that they spent an hour trying to separate you from Teddy's embrace.

Though others may forget about you.

I will always remember you.

May there be a miracle.

Initial Extraction

The only piece of memento gifted by the owner

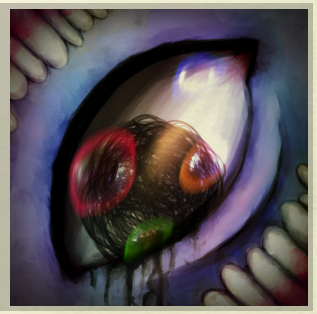
Any attempt to stitch it up is ill advised

Bear Paw

E.G.O

The memory that began with a warm embrace ended with abandonment. The stuffing spilling out of it hangs miserably like the innocence that was forgotten over time. An adorable side of it makes this something a child may like as a gift. It's evident that using this equipment recklessly will cause it to tear, so extra caution is needed.

Do not underestimate its power because of its fluffy exterior



WAW

No. T-02-71
The Dreaming Current

Tell the kid today's treat is going to be grape flavored candy. It's his favorite.

"Just... Just keep showing him the book. Oh, and it has to be a page with pictures, since he probably can't read. When the experiment seems to drag on, try to draw his attention, like mimicking sounds. I don't need to explain every detail, right? Yes, I know. It's unfortunate. Pitiful and sad. I do feel human emotions, thank you very much.

However, he ultimately survived thanks to this place. I hope he continues to live, in any shape or form. If you're thinking the same thing, it'd be better off if you dropped that guilt right now.

....

Tell the kid today's treat is going to be grape flavored candy. It's his favorite."

〈Excerpt from an Encyclopedia〉

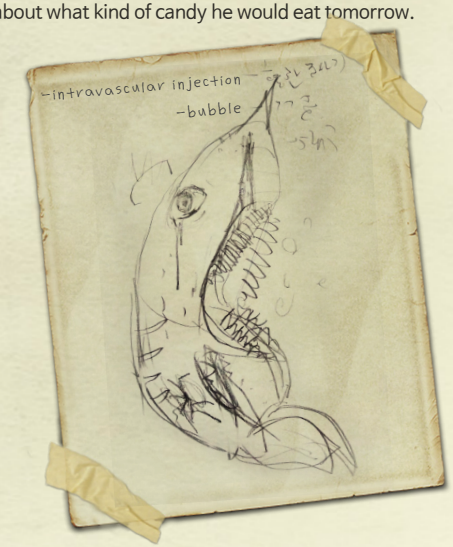
Contrary to popular belief, most sharks are small in size. There are only a handful of species that cause harm to humans... After all is said and done, the biggest appeal of sharks are its strong jaws and teeth. A shark's jaw can apply an intense amount of force, around 20 times that of an adult human. Besides, their vision and olfactory sense are extremely well developed, allowing them to locate their targets easily. This is why sharks could reign as the ocean's greatest predator until today.

The parents had long deserted the child.

They said the old infection would kill the child before two years passed. The researchers were the child's new parents. He learned to coo and walk. Although unable to talk properly, the child liked the ocean. Instead of visiting the ocean, the child was given candy which let him see the ocean.

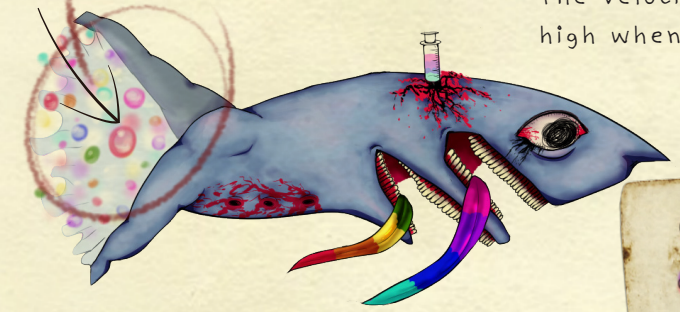
Many colorful nights and days passed.

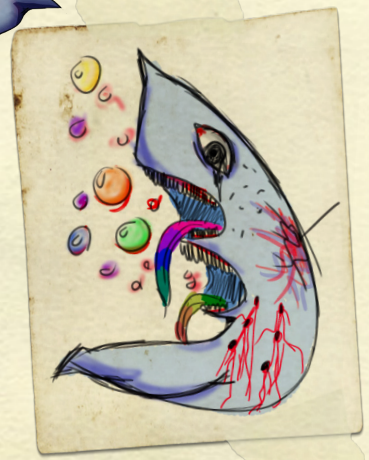
The child, who was thought to die within 2 years, managed to live for a long time. As always, he liked sweet candy, followed them, and loved the place as his home. Though the only thing the child could do was run around inside a cramped lab instead of a grass field under the sun, his steps were shaky but filled with enthusiasm. Excited about what kind of candy he would eat tomorrow.

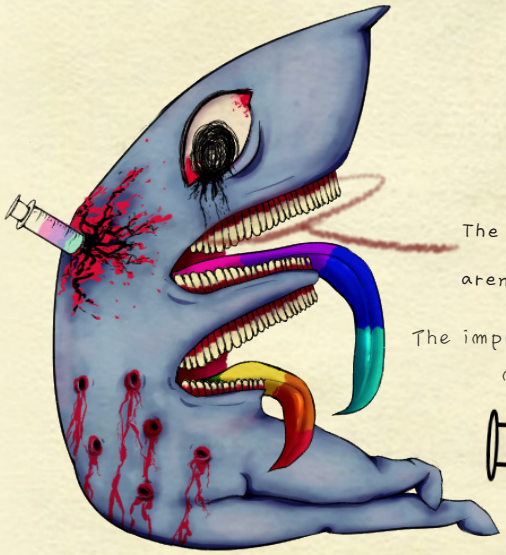


Rainbow-colored water lapped in the corridor

The velocity was incredibly high when it was charging







The teeth themselves aren't threatening

The impulse that comes from its characteristic momentum is the most dangerous

Speculated to be the drug used in the experiment

Eats away the body, but cleans the mind.

Rapturous Ecstasy

E.G.O

The armor's sleeve has sparse needle marks on it. The colorful pattern is fancy, similar to a child's costume.

WAW

No. F-04-42
Snow White's Apple

The day a ripe apple fell off the tree in the garden where the princess and the king stood, the witch's heart shattered.

...When the prince kissed the princess, she coughed up the bits of an apple stuck in her throat. The dwarfs cried out in happiness. Snow White and the prince walked through a flower covered path and headed to their kingdom. Everyone lived happily ever after.

Then there was the apple created from the witch's wrath and curse. It was also a part of herself. The apple that dropped from Snow White's hand after a single bite could never be happy. The apple, full of loneliness and hatred toward the princess, waited for the day it would rot away and return to the earth.

Was it the enchantment, or was it the wrath which was bending the laws of nature? Even after enough time had passed for it to rot and allow its seed to bear fruit, the apple did not rot. In the meantime, one half of it was kicked and crushed by someone's foot, the other half was filled with holes, eaten away by the likes of birds and bugs.

The carcasses of birds and bugs piled up near the apple. The apple pondered about its existence in the midst of the corpses rotting around it. One day, a branch grew from it. The leaves and branches were already withered and dry, but it continued to grow.

Finally, one afternoon the apple gained the ability to move on its own. It thought of the princess and prince who left happily. Snow White had also been sleeping for a long time, but a prince came and woke her up. The apple, now a princess in its own right, no longer needed a prince; she began to embark on a journey.

That peculiar rotten apple.

The smell hangs in the air.

Appears withered compared to a regular tree stem, but it's remarkably solid.

A dress composed of plants rather than silk

Proliferates vines and affixes itself to them

The employee was pinned to the corridor; it was difficult to remove them.

Green Stem

E.G.O

After realizing nobody would come, stems and leaves blossomed like magic. However, the inherent malice caused all life to crumble as soon as it bloomed. Those who come in contact die by the deep-seated hatred rather than the sharpness of the tip.

The stems covering the equipment only imprint a pitiable conviction. Letting go of the obsession may ease the suffering a little.

All personnel involved in the equipment's production wore heavy protection to prevent them from being influenced by the malice.

WAW

No. O-02-74
The Naked Nest

It can enter your body through any aperture.

If you spot an employee whose face is turning dark green, please report to the department Sephirah immediately. Be advised to verify that the cause of discoloration is not a simple stomachache. When suggested to visit the medical ward, those who have a stomachache would reluctantly agree, but an infected employee would try too hard to act as though nothing was wrong. In this situation, try not to alert the employee that anything is out of the ordinary. When the host becomes agitated, the infection will speed up. If the skin begins to change, that means at least 30% of the host's brain has already been consumed. Any conversation at this point is the Abnormality's attempt to mimic the host's behavior, so don't pay it any mind.

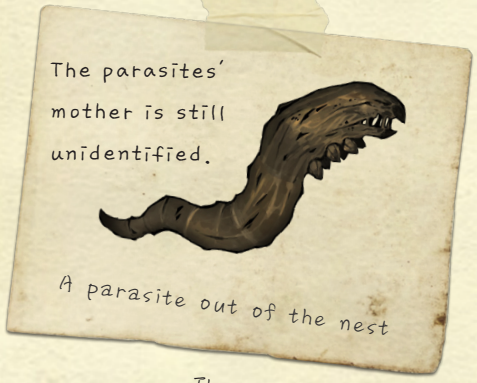
The Abnormality resides inside the host's brain, and the host will not have any physical sensation. You can try stabbing the employee with something sharp, feigning it as a mistake, but this is not recommended. As mentioned before, the host should already be around 30% merged with the Abnormality, so conversing will be impossible.

! It can enter your body through any aperture.
! This doesn't mean covering up your orifices will impede its entrance.

!! But it will help ease your mind to cover up as much as possible when you enter the containment unit.

!!! "The Naked Nest's" final destination is the frontal lobe.
!!! You will become the serpent's nest, attacking anything in sight.

!!!! Please understand that we will be forced to fire on sight and burn your corpse should you become a nest.



The total number of parasites inhabiting the nest could not be measured

The nest itself might be an organism.

More parasites can be found as the employee's infection progresses

Exuviae

E.G.O

Its slippery surface may be disturbing for some employees, but its scales are multi-layered, suitable for protection against external threats. Even if it is torn, its superior regenerative abilities will soon repair itself.

WAW

No. F-01-57

Little Red Riding Hooded Mercenary

I'LL hang his head over my bed. Only then can I get up in the morning without having a nightmare.

"I'm a pro. If you make a request, then I might help you. I used to be expensive, but I'll cut you some slack here, under one condition. Hand that dreadful, cunning bastard over to me if you ever see him. I'll hang his head over my bed. Only then can I get up in the morning without having a nightmare."

An imposing Abnormality taking the form of a female warrior with a striking red hood. Her frayed hood has initials embroidered on it, unreadable due to the damage the hood has taken. Many patches can be seen on the hood, suggesting that it's been well-worn.

Before coming to this facility, she used to be a mercenary, wandering around without fixed residence. She does not trust others easily, and has an extreme fondness for battle. She is unusually uncomfortable with parts of her face and body being exposed, or looking at a mirror. Other numerous symptoms of paranoia have been observed in her behavior.

She has a strong desire to resolve emergency situations when they break out. She calls it "a request" of some kind. Since this behavior consequently helps management, the company recommended putting it to use depending on the situation.

The eye tracking the target

The mark of the hunt

※ The following contains information that employees of every level should note.

However, when she encounters "Big and Might be Bad Wolf," the situation will change drastically. She will undergo several psychological transitions including sudden depersonalization and intermittent explosive disorder. This encounter will lead to serious collateral damage, so it is advised to avoid any case where the two may face each other.

Between us, there's no victory to be won. All I think about is how I'll kill that bastard in a way more gruesome and painful than the last time. Thus, there's no toasts to raise. There's no deliciously baked cakes to eat, or wine to drink. I got used to grinding the axe instead of picking flowers when I was 15.

The mask is to cover the scars, not the mouth

Mask off. There was only a single, cursory wound in the beginning, but the scars deepened.

Typically, she leans against the wall at a rakish angle.

The cape reddens as it soaks in more blood

Through the requests she received, quite the number of wolves, pigs, ducks, and bears shed blood

Crimson Scar

E.G.O

The wolf's death is the one and only thing the red-hooded mercenary can love.

With steel in one hand and gunpowder in the other, there's nothing to fear in this place. It's more important to deliver a decisive strike in blind hatred without hesitation than to hold onto insecure courage.

It seems only darkness awaits on the path of those who find the value of their lives in nothing but destruction. Let's hope this ever so lovely fairy tale will come to an end someday.

WAW

No. O-02-62
Judgement Bird

Its scale would never neglect the weight of even the smallest sin.

A bird that used to judge the living in the dark forest, carrying around an unbalanced scale. The scale always tilts the same direction, but it doesn't know this as its eyes are covered. Or perhaps it's turning a blind eye to this truth.

In fact, the bird was once an even-handed justiciar. Its scale would never neglect the weight of even the smallest sin.

The long bird made a scale that was capable of weighing any sin to maintain the peace of the forest.

At one point, the bird's eyes could see through anything. The eyes always shone brilliantly, burning like stars in the night sky. But it gave its eyes to Big Bird in order to protect the forest. Now, only the void fills its eye sockets.

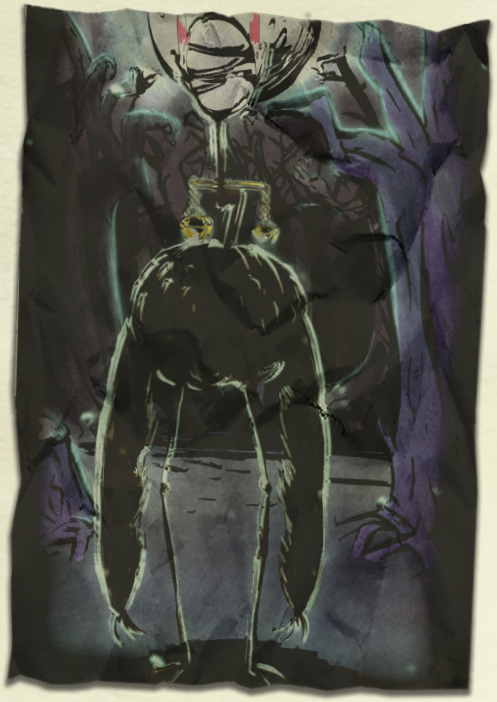
The bandage is in tatters, like it could tear off at any second. The bird's face was once covered in gleaming feathers, but they fell out as it spent too much time without sunlight.

All that remains is the unjust scale. The long bird continues on, doling out judgement.

"See no evil,

Hear no evil,

~~Speak no evil~~"



No Longer Lets personal feelings get in the way

The bird's gallows.

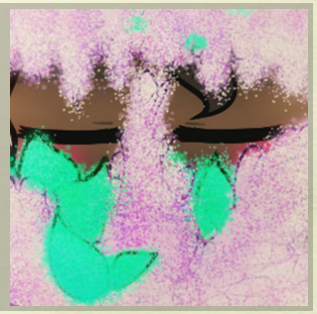
A summary execution.

The feathers of many birds have become a grudge, and are manifested on the gallows.

Justitia

E.G.O

Just like anyone else, its first hope was simple and honest. The wish for peace is now only passed down in an old fairy tale. The person to extract this E.G.O. was the most righteous person in the company. You need not bother to remove the bandages wrapping the equipment. There's a sorrowful past that it does not want to reveal. Like its initial purpose, hopefully this E.G.O. will serve to keep the peace.



WAW

No. T-04-53
Alriune

Bearing the hope to return to dust,
it shall go back to the grave
with all that desires to live.

An Abnormality that knows of spring's genesis and autumn's passing.

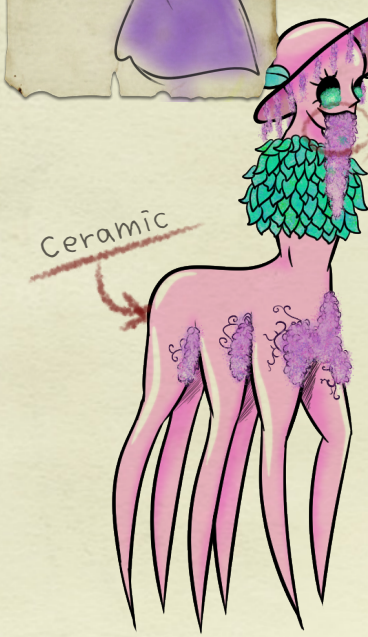
Its surface is smooth like ceramic. Its eye sockets are empty. Growing plants fill the cracks.

Alriune, o lovely one: a doll yearned to be a human. It was adored by people, its pupils soulful.

Alriune, abandoned in a dark forest. Its eyes stolen by crows lusting for glitter, its mind, life, and heart slowly withered away.

Alriune. lacking eyes but all-seeing: a human yearned to be a doll. Bearing the hope to return to dust, it shall go back to the grave with all that desires to live.

Resembles lilac



Ceramic

The inside is filled with flowers

They will bloom flowers with all their body and return to the Earth

Alriune giving guidance

Faint Aroma

E.G.O

Even after the E.G.O. was extracted, it still carried the fragrance of the archetype. Simply carrying it gives the illusion that you're standing in a forest in the middle of nowhere. When flowers substitute all the desire in everyone's hearts, this E.G.O. will no longer be needed. Cracks in the equipment are filled with piles of flowers.

WAW

No. O-04-66
The Little Prince

Even if this turns to be a curse,

I will love this curse like a blessing.

Among employees, it was originally referred to as the "Giant Mushroom Chunk." It does appear to be a gigantic mushroom, and it bears some semblance to mold as well; overall, its appearance closely resembles fungi. It continuously releases spores into the air, visible to the naked eye.

The Abnormality produces motile, microscopic airborne spores. They mostly proliferate by invading other organisms through their respiratory systems.

When an employee inhales enough spores, bizarre cysts will begin to grow on their body, and tissues will be eroded. Ultimately, they will become a dysmorphic creature whose original form is hardly noticeable. They will show hostility in this state, so they must be terminated on sight.

〈Excerpt from Counseling Log〉

There was this one guy who was awfully quiet.

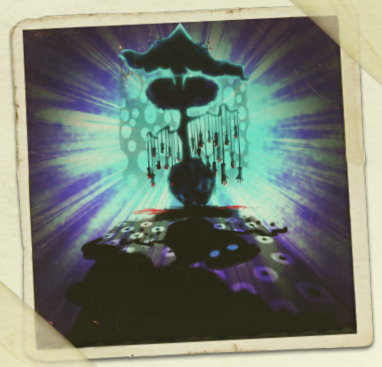
One peculiar thing about him was that he would volunteer to work on the mushroom chunk, an Abnormality everyone loathed to visit. It was also disturbing that he would spend an unusually long time in its containment unit. Who knows what kind of monstrosity might have grown on his body?

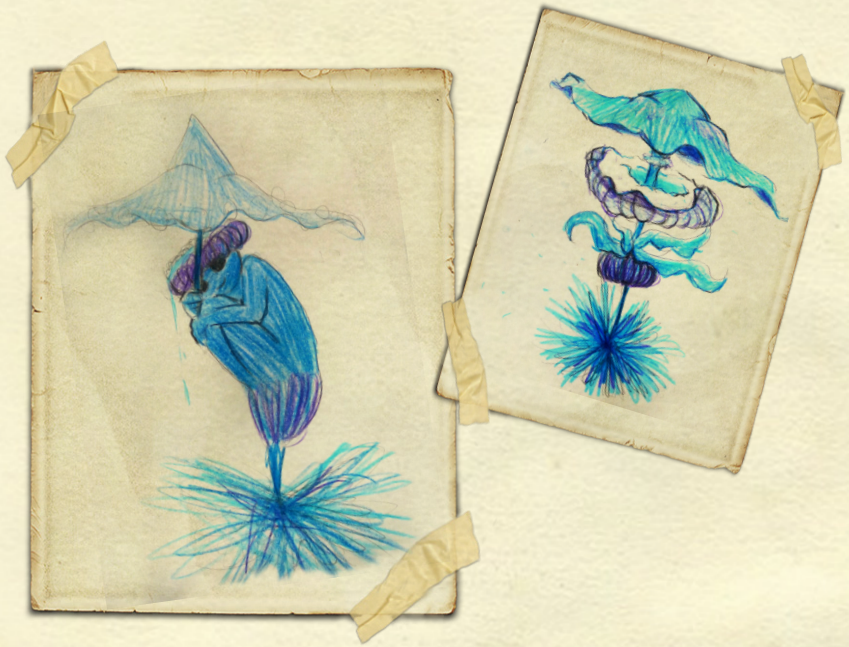
When we decided to call the Abnormality the "Giant Mushroom Chunk" among ourselves, that guy spoke up for the first time. Saying he's the one who's seen it the most. He talked a lot of nonsense, like how it didn't deserve to be called a mushroom chunk. Everyone laughed at him.

And a few days later, he kicked the bucket, as we all know. Did I mention that it was me who recognized him in that spore-mold-creature's carcass? The birthmark on his forehead. If we hadn't found that birthmark on that lump of spores, we'd never have even guessed it was him. No one actually knew he had a birthmark except me. Since, you know, no one in the department was friends with him.

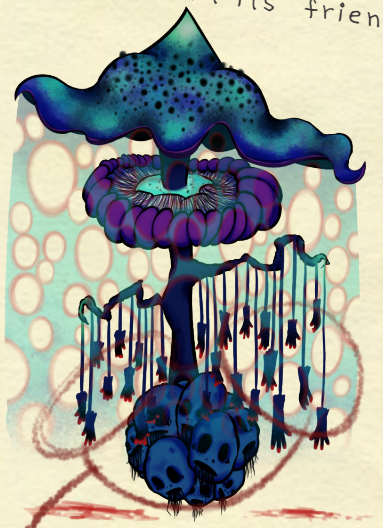
This is why we decided to rename the Abnormality. Complex reasons, including the remembrance of his tragic death.

To be honest, he needed a friend. That's why he let himself get infected, going crazy in hallucinations, not knowing that he was turning into a monster. The mushroom, it tamed the poor bastard simply to reproduce; it got Alex, whose name wasn't known by anyone...





When seen by a subject who isn't its "friend"



The many arms sway individually

An infected individual sees something akin to a face. The spores may contain hallucinatory agents.

〈Employee Alex's Notes〉

The human mind is too fragile to visualize something in its truest form. Did you know that mantis shrimp can see hundreds of colors that humans cannot?

I don't want to make a friend. It is because we don't understand each other. A person thinks of himself as a completely isolated entity, making it impossible to fully understand others. But ironically, an inherent instinct of mob psychology has survived over the course of our evolution. We repeatedly play a game of risk, walking a tightrope, vainly trying to understand each other while staying out of our territories.

In fact, I was long done with this pointless game. I volunteered to observe the giant mushroom for a similar cause. The fact that its appearance was slightly alien wasn't going to stop me.

(Omitted) The Abnormality didn't show any notable activity. I recorded and observed the silence with patience. One day, after it spread powders of enchanting colors, I experienced a special change. I could perceive "hyper-reality," a plane higher than reality. This was a hand He gave to me. It was something only I could achieve.

It talked to me telepathically. I had been imagining, yearning for the moment to converse through my mind. To be completely understood: the feeling of unification. It was so exhilarating, I could barely hide my joy.

(Omitted) I wanted to get closer to Him. I wanted to be a part of Him. I always thought of Him. Like a flower bud about to bloom, my mind was pervaded... I was being tamed, little by little...

〈Excerpt from Audio Record〉

This is a part of the footage caught by a surveillance camera in the containment chamber. As the Abnormality's spores completely obscured the visual feed, only the audio could be extracted. Judging from the content of the recorded conversation, we deemed it safe to assume that the Abnormality's spores contain hallucinatory agents. Because even after a thorough analysis of the audio record, no voice other than the employee's could be detected. The employee, infected by the spores, suffered a severe state of frenzy before being shot down by another employee on the spot.

-The human language is too simple to illustrate this relationship, but I think we could settle on "friends".

-... Yes, I am your one and only friend.

-I shall accept you. My life has been changed ever since I met you. I had been living my whole life feeling depressed, without a sense of purpose, without talking to anyone, just working all day. But you redeemed me, a person who abandoned oneself. Just like how I could perceive your true essence, you saw through mine. It is a truly rapturous experience. I'd like to understand you; I'd like to become a being like you and love you. I was born human, lived a tedious life and might have kept doing so had it not been for you. I was so happy that I met you.

-Please remember me; please remember the nameless flower that bloomed just for you.

-Even if this turns to be a curse, I will love this curse like a blessing. I will think about you to the day my mind collapses and crumbles. I will close my eyes thinking only of my sole friend who came from the far away universe...

(Afterward, a faint sound of air leaking from the Abnormality could be heard before all fell silent)

Spore

E.G.O

An E.G.O. covered in spores and affection. It light's the employee's heart, shines like a star, and steadily tames them. The longing is even more miserable as it is intangible.

"If you can only perceive the Abnormality as a giant mushroom, that's because you're seeing with clouded eyes."

When stars light the night sky, its true form will be revealed.

For me, it is a blessing to realize the hidden gleam.

WAW

No. T-04-50
Queen Bee

If you feel an abdominal pain and a tingling sensation in your neck, the best thing you can do now is look at the great blue sky you'll never get to see again.

Its form appears to be an amalgamation of a gargantuan beehive and a bee. A cross section of the inside shows a darkish red surface with particles here and there, much like that of raw meat. The segment that appears to be the face is heavily distorted. It has wings, but they lost their intended function of flight. The one eye that remains relatively intact shows pupillary movement, as if to watch for approaching intruders.

When certain conditions are met, it releases spores. When it did, there was no immediate change in the employees who inhaled the spores, and no anomalous signs could be detected on the examinations that followed.

Once more time had passed, the employee experienced severe pain in their occipital lobe and abdomen. Then after a certain period of time, their head dislodged from their body, and a Worker Bee emerged from the separated body.

〈Excerpt from Counseling Log〉

Employee ■■■■ had been telling me about his itchy neck for a while. He complained about indigestion too; One time I saw him take a bunch of digestives.

(Omitted) Suddenly employee ■■■■ stopped speaking. He was still scratching his neck. It was turning so red, I was getting worried. Then his neck started to turn at such a strange angle. It looked like someone was forcefully twisting his neck...

And then, I heard a zip, like the noise of shredding paper, a foreign sound of something tearing. His head fell to the floor. I heard a dull thud.

Then as if enough hadn't happened already, something began to crawl out of his neck. Just like a butterfly emerging from a cocoon, tearing apart his headless body; the wings, the yellow trunk, the teeth that gnawed away his body; it's something I never want to see again, a being I'd hate to describe as something alive...

(Omitted) It seemed to be aware of me somehow. But it looked like it didn't have any reason to attack at that moment. It picked up his cranium and flew away, like a drone carrying honey.

...I can still hear the sound of its jaw rattling and its wings beating.

Worker Bee

Its appearance is clearly different from Queen Bee's, other than its color. It is capable of flight, but can only hover about 1 meter above the ground. It lacks antennae or eyes. A long appendage that appears to be an intestine drags behind its rear on the floor.

Worker Bees show only two forms of behavior: Delivering nutrients to the Queen, and proliferating. Upon encountering an employee, it uses its jaw to crush their head, and then proceeds to inject a pupa into their body.

Queen Bee's pheromones elicit loyalty from the bees

Hornet

E.G.O

The kingdom needed to stay prosperous, and more bees were required for that task. The kingdom's name may go down in history, but who will remember the bees that gave their lives to the cause. The glory of the past now remains as a stigma.

The weapon's bullets selectively fly toward threats, so skillful aiming isn't required. All that's needed is the will to hit the target.

WAW

No. O-01-73
The Knight of Despair

ALL that remains is the hollow pride of a weathered knight.

An Abnormality of despair that has gone through a repeated cycle of faith and betrayal, leaving only the emotion that is expressed through black tears.

A hero of the past who used to be a guardian of justice. She dedicated her entire life to protect the king, the state, the city, and the weak.

The knight had to uphold the laws of God and the pursuit of valor, chivalry, and justice. However after a long history fraught with hardship and conflict, the knight realized in retrospect that nothing was truly upheld on her watch. The truth changed a lot of people.

One who fought for good became evil upon realizing that there was no evil left in the world. One who dreamed of a world where everyone could be happy was tinged with greed and started to devour everything. Like them, so many things once thought to be forever constant faced changes and perished.

Who said a knight never cries?

Have you ever seen tears brought out by despair, not sadness? The endless stream of grief has long turned the eye sockets into hollow husks. Inside, black diamonds sometimes fall down like ashes.

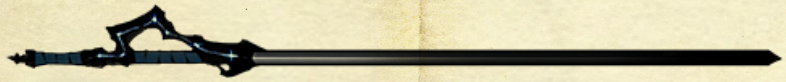
The will to protect seems to remain unchanged after all this time; even in containment, it is still obsessed with the act of protection. All that remains is the hollow pride of a weathered knight. The tenacity of the hero who cannot leave the past behind is a pitiful sight.

When Justice turns its back once more, several dozen blades will rove without a purpose. In shame of failing to defend once again, and in rage against the world, the swords will eventually point at those she could not protect.

The knight who wanted to redeem herself by saving others was now dishonorably called the Knight of Despair; forgotten from the people's memory, just like the others.

Crest of Protection

Couldn't truly protect anything in its entirety



The sword was meant to be a tool of guardianship

When she fails to protect, despair outpours from her whole body

Sword Sharpened with Tears

E.G.O

A sword suitable for swift thrusts. like chivalry, there is no such ting as foul play or mercy in combat. Tears fall like ash, embroidered like constellations. The employee equipping the armor will think of sadness. Such as how there are times in life when one may shed tears over the littlest things.

As with sorrow, perhaps sharing the burden will blunt the edge.

WAW

No. O-01-04
The Queen of Hatred

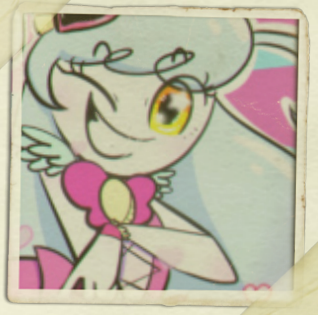
In the name of Love and Justice~
Here comes Magical Girl!

A humanoid Abnormality that looks like it would go and fight villains for peace and justice at any moment.

It is friendly toward every employee and is able to engage in casual conversation. It believes that it is a hero born to save the world, and takes considerable pride in it.

When it shows signs of anxiety or doubt while conversing with an employee, its appearance and personality will undergo an adverse change within 4 days, and it will display symptoms of dissociative disorders.

All parameters will return to normal after the negative phase passes, and the Abnormality will have no memory of the behavior it exhibited during that phase.



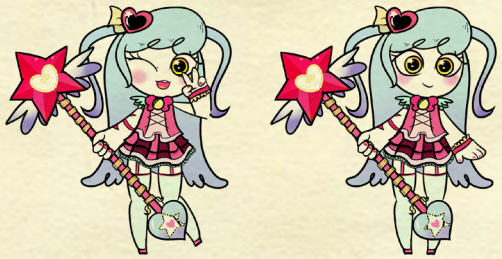
〈Audio Log_1〉
Employee: How are you feeling today?
- Good. The world is at peace, and its quiet around here. Peace is a great thing to have. It means there aren't any villains around, right?
〈End of Recording〉

〈Audio Log_2〉
Employee: You're looking a bit down today.
- Still fine. The world is peaceful, and it's...
(The Abnormality fell silent and did not wish to continue speaking)
〈End of Recording〉

〈Audio Log_3〉
Employee: ... Are you alright?
- Why is it still so peaceful? You see, the whole purpose of my life is to defeat villains. It's as if the world is trying to say it doesn't need me. Oh, did I mention that I'm a magical girl? To keep the world's peace, I was born. But today, it's quiet today.
〈End of Recording〉

〈Audio Log_4〉
(The Abnormality endlessly mumbles to itself, without even noticing the employee in its containment)
- The world can be divided into good and evil. I am on the side of justice. If I am on the side of good, then someone has to be on the side of evil. Without someone to play the villain, I can't exist. Then, who is going to protect the world?
〈Audio Cuts Out〉

Early Observation



〈Audio Log_5 : Level 3 or above access〉

This is part of an audio record obtained during the rampage. The Abnormality used a radio installed in the facility to call the Emergency Planning Team.

– (Continuous Sobbing)

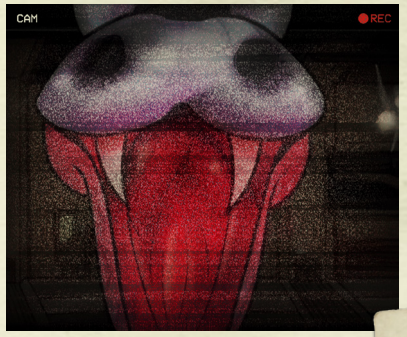
Employee: This is the Emergency Planning Team. Please identify yourself.

– I think, I... I did this. I, I couldn't stop myself. It's my fault. I ruined everything. I betrayed the people who were kind to me. I don't remember why I did this.

Employee: Could you elaborate on what happened?

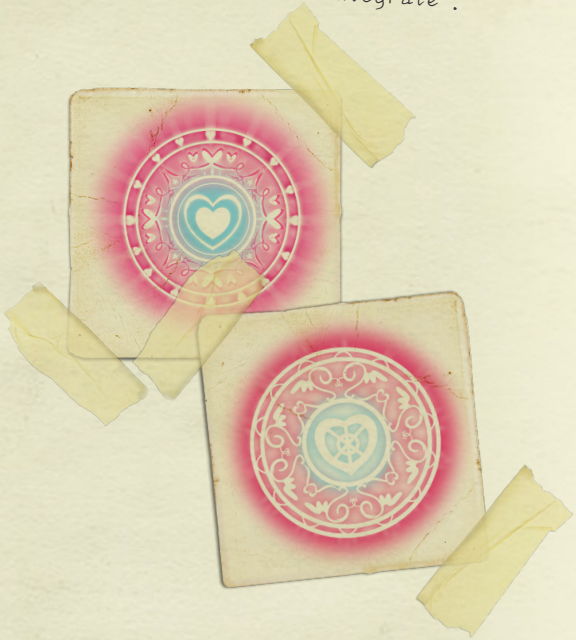
– I don't know. they aren't moving. There's so much blood. I'm sorry. I'm really sorry.

Three bodies were found in the Abnormality's containment unit. The Abnormality lost all memory of the incident afterward.

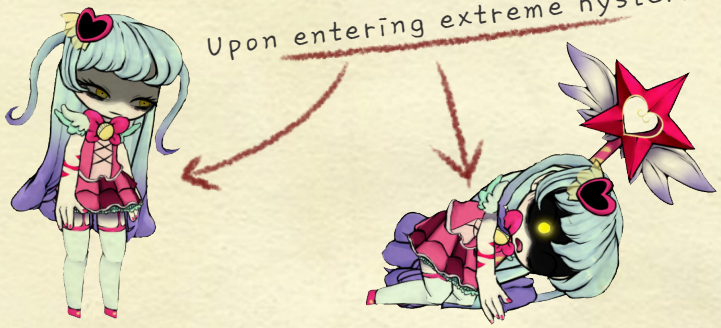


〈Video Footage of ■/■/■■〉

The magic circle appears to be a structure that converts "Love" into "disintegrate".



Upon entering extreme hysteria

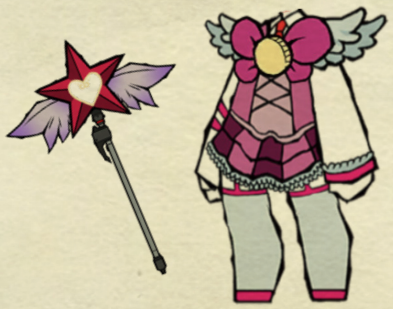


The eye sockets are hollow. Perhaps it locates enemies with sound

The wings are elegant, but that's about it

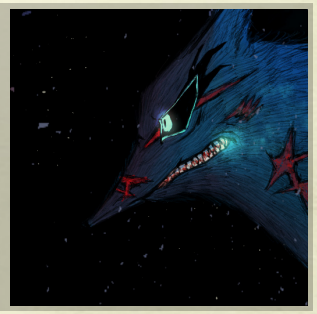
In the Name of Love and Hate

E.G.O



A magic wand and a dress brimming with the lovely energy of a magical girl. The holy light shall cleanse the body and mine of every villain, and they shall be born anew. Set ablaze, they won't want to wake up ever again.

The shape of love that wanted to protect everyone soon began to corrode the mind in the form of obsession. When she tried to rectify it, everything was over. Then the sound of hatred can be heard, growing deeper than love. What to do? She vowed to love everything in the world, but all that's left was a collapsing heart.



WAW

No. F-02-58
Big and Might be Bad Wolf

Still, it didn't matter to him.

After all, he was a

Big and "Might be Bad" Wolf.

An Abnormality in the shape of a wolf with sparsely damaged fur. It is bipedal, and is capable of communication to some extent.

It always attempts to devour employees or breach. Such actions are easily preventable, since it shows obvious signs in behavior and conversation before doing so.

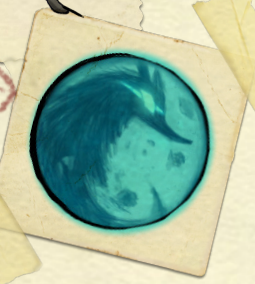
The incident on ■■■■ was an alerting event for many employees. The moment Red Riding Hood ran into the Wolf , the situation spiraled out of control. Prevent the two from meeting at all cost. Considering the potential damage it may cause, it could be a wise decision to sacrifice a few employees to divert their attention away from each other.

He had flesh for the first time in a long while, and its taste was so good. In the corner of his eye, a familiar piece of red cloth stood out from the wardrobe. He may or may not have seen it before, but he didn't really care about it. Since then, it got harder and harder to hold himself in check. Still, it didn't matter to him. After all, he was a Big and "Might be Bad" Wolf.

There may be lots of stories here, but no story is as disgusting as the wolf's role. It was a sin to be born as a wolf. No one cared about a wolf's name. It has to be called the big bad wolf. All wolves are raised to become a giant, ferocious, and hairy monster. Wolves could not eat other animals even if they were starving.

Wolves could not cross the line when doing bad things. And wolves had to be punished. Wolves always needed to be an example. Wolves could not make friends with anyone... (Omitted)

The belly bulges out after eating an employee



The moon turning red is a bad sign

F-01-57 is responsible for 90% of the injuries. The wounds open in response to her scent.

The breath is frosty

F-01-57 must be called in

Blue Scar

E.G.O

The weapon resembles the claws of a vicious wolf. once, these claws would cut open the bellies of numerous creatures and tear up their guts. It picks off the target's flesh and makes them bleed nonstop.

The armor is torn up with countless traces that tell the history of the unending battle. As all wounds heal up and become nothing in the end, this equipment will dull the damages even if it won't protect you from them completely.

WAW

No. O-02-40
Big Bird

A month Later, we came to this conclusion:
There was no such "beast" in the forest.

A large, many-eyed bird that patrols the dark forest with an everlasting lamp. Unlike regular birds, it lacks wings and has long arms instead with which it can pick things up.

...(Omitted) would stare intently at anyone it found, young or old, and bite their head off. To protect all creatures from the beast, the big bird burned all of its feathers to make a wick, and then made a lamp that would burn forever.

Thanks to the large bird, fewer creatures fell victim to the beast in the forest. However, the big bird was still concerned for the creatures still being killed by the beast.

An idea struck the big bird's mind, "If I kill them first, then no one would be killed by the beast!"

Since then, only rumors of a beast that would bite your head off flew around the dark forest.

This tale is from a town in the ■■■■ area. We heard the tale from the town's oldest inhabitant, ■■■■. Although there is a general assumption that the tale was told to prevent children from entering the forest, it is uncertain who first inherited the tale.

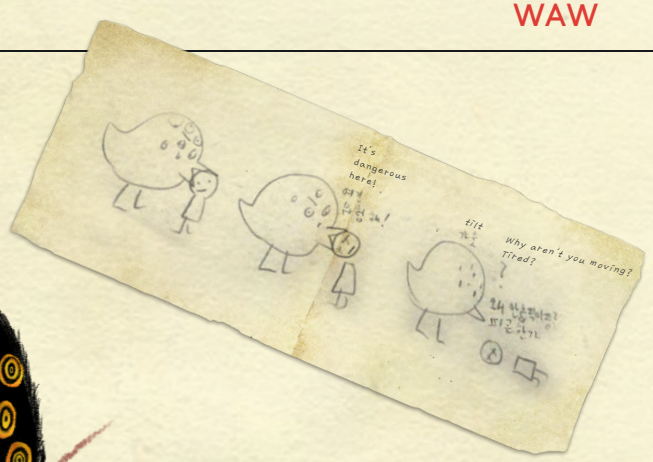
And it turns out that the tale was not made up.

〈Excerpt from Audio Record〉

"We could find this large bird in the forest. Right after that, we tried to look for the 'Beast that dazzles people.' We searched through every nook and cranny of the forest. Investigated every single creature in detail. A month later, we came to this conclusion: There was no such 'beast' in the forest. Except for that big bird."

〈Footage of the corridor when it breached〉

The Lights went out in the corridor



The many eyes move in perfect synchrony, looking for the beast.

The flame of eternity is lit

Red eyes are a signal of danger

Uses the lamp to call those in need of help

The charmed do not even realize their head will be bit off

Lamp

E.G.O

For every creature it saved, Big Bird's eyes gained another. The radiant pride is apparent on the E.G.O. Dozens of blazing eyes always stare into one spot.

WAW

No. O-01-64
The King of Greed

"...Sadness says: 'Begone, pass away!'
But greed seeks eternity—seeks deep,
deep eternity."

Happiness became obsession, obsession became greed, and the greed forever solidified to become a golden amber. The happiness in the beginning, still holding a smile, dwells inside.

The first seed of desire originated from the pure yearning for happiness. The tiny seed grew larger and larger, hungering for more. Over time, the seed hardened and turned into a piece of shiny gem. Enticed by its sheen, a starving fish swallowed it. But it only made the fish even hungrier.

The desires of people usually go unfulfilled. Many desires are abandoned, but they are not completely gone. They hide deep in the subconscious, lurking at the bottom of the lake, ready to spring up at any moment.

However, the yearning for happiness may also rear its head from time to time, darting its tongue like a snake. As soon as a tiny piece of bait falls into the river, the hungry fish will come up and snatch it in an instant.

We delude ourselves to be highly rational beings who are in full control of these things, but it's such a preposterous belief, it's laughable. We don't have as much control over ourselves as we believe.

The magical girl, who was no longer a magical girl, ate many things. Authority, money, fame, and many other forms of pleasure. She ended up eating away anything in her sight. Now, only visceral greed remains.

⟨Someone's Diary⟩

Many people have secretly wished for a hero.

They say there once was something called soul therapy. What does it feel like to have an ill soul? We are all healthy. But maybe all of this is a tragic illusion.

Once, there were people who tried to change the world. We all remember them. We remember how they met their downfall. Desires, I know of desires that ruin all things.

We no longer believe in something, nor do we entertain a hope for a miracle.

We don't think too much about why they've changed. And we don't blame them. For we have realized that endless desire brings despair.

I sometimes feel a terrible dejection, but I do not know where the pain comes from.

...Many people have secretly wished for a hero.

"Deep is the sorrow of the world. Greed—deeper still than agony. Sadness says: 'Begone, pass away!'
But greed seeks eternity—seeks deep, deep eternity."

TL's Note: This is a modified version of the lyrics for the fourth movement of Gustav Mahler's Symphony No. 3, which in turn took it's words from Friedrich Nietzsche's *Also sprach Zarathustra*. the "*Midnight Song*".

"The first bit of humanity's desire started with the bite of a sweet apple. We've been banished from Eden for that sin.
And now we're standing inside a vast orchard. My basket is so large, all the fruits of the world can't make it full. But, is it so bad to lust for honey when there are flowers?"

It won't ever crack or break for her to wake up and hatch

This may be the source of the giggles that can be heard whenever it breaches

The magic circle bridges between spaces

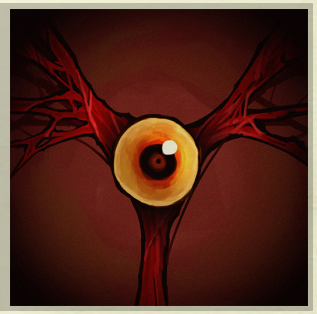
Devours everything in front of it without hesitation

Gold Rush

E.G.O

The weapon she used to brandish in her prime, before the greed solidified and became what it is now. One can release their primal desires and strike enemies with full force, with no need for technical skills. Each clout with the weapon gives a satisfying sensation to the wielder, but one must be careful not to get carried away.

The amber-colored gem on the armor shines brilliantly, but it is avarice materialized: ultimately a dangerous object. The gorgeous pattern of gold has captivated the hearts of many employees. The allure possibly comes from the deepest parts of the subconscious.



WAW

No. O-04-72
The Burrowing Heaven

Don't look away, just keep your eyes on it.

Contain it in your sight.

A thorny Abnormality that feeds on the gaze of others and sometimes stretches its wings.

Don't look away, just keep your eyes on it.

It lives inside your gaze. The containment is but a facade.

Contain it in your sight.

Blinking is ok. It will tolerate such a brief moment of disruption.

However, once it recognizes that it lost your attention and focus,

It will spread its wings.

Yes, wings.

As if to praise a long forgotten god, its lean, bloody wings will stretch and cover the whole corridor.

The wings still bear fruit, using fresh corpses as food.

If it still fails to gain your attention, the stalks will pierce the facility and grow toward a sunny spot.

Like an angel, its wings will reach the skies and extend toward the ground, eventually blocking the sun out.

But there is still hope. When you finally turn your eyes and bring it within your cognizance,

It will return to this deep, dark subterranean area.

That is, if you managed to survive by then.

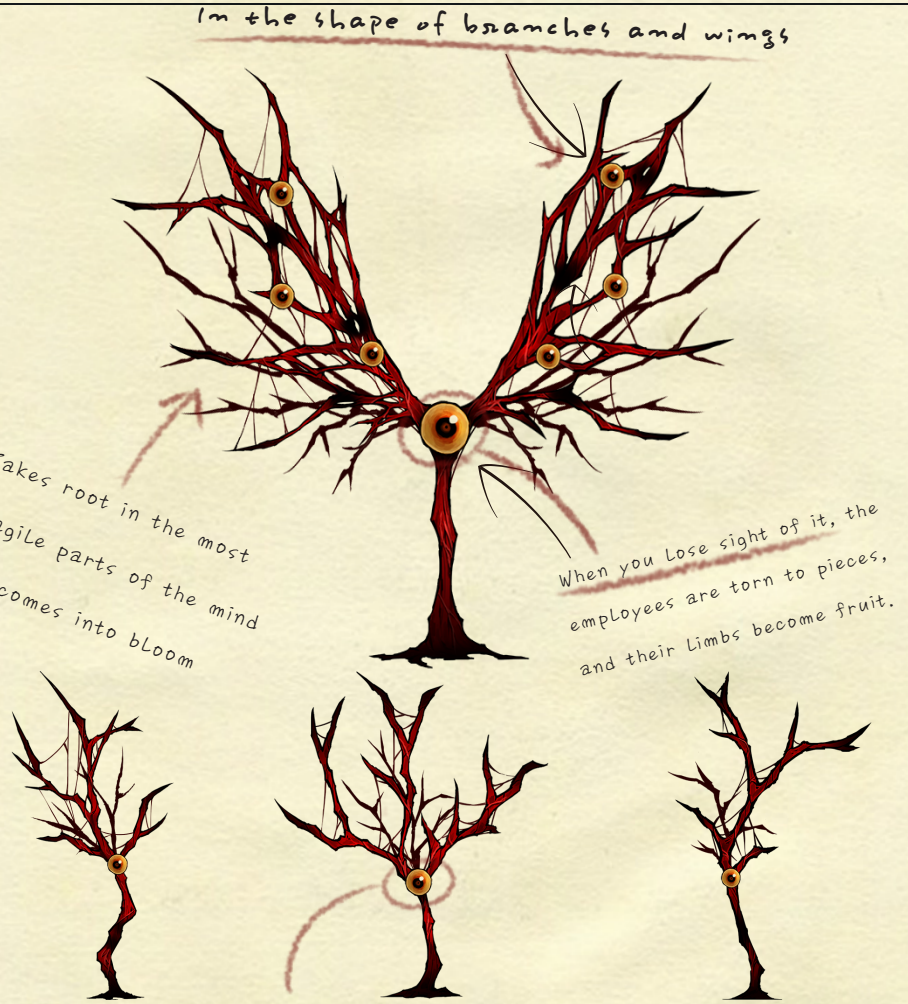
That's what a gaze is. Attention. An invisible string that connects us. Sole focus.

Do not come here, as there is no place for you to rest.

But you see, I could only bear fruit when I stood inside your sight.

Is this what you wanted to see?

When your tears dry up at last, tell me your answer.



I had to maintain eye contact while writing this...

Heaven

E.G.O

Just contain it in your sight.

As it spreads its wings for an old god, a heaven just for you burrows its way.

WAW

No. F-02-70
Dream of a Black Swan

What happens when the black swan wakes up from dreaming of a white swan?

Elijah had a large family to provide for.
Her impoverished parents would always say, "Although we don't have anything to pass onto you, we have the most valuable treasure, honesty and diligence. These may not be of great help to you now, but they will make all of you happy someday."

One day, a dense fog covered the city. The hazy fog, thought to be a natural phenomenon at first, didn't dissipate even after a few days had passed. Some claimed it was making them feel nauseous or making them retch, but most people thought nothing of it. A lot of people continued to work and go about their days in the fog.

Of course, Elijah was one of the people who had to be okay with it. She was the only family member with a proper job, and the inheritance of poverty had left them in huge debt. Elijah had several brothers, but their wills were broken after being faced with several failures.

Elijah was always tired. But she thought if she just worked a little harder, things would work themselves out, just like what her parents used to say to her, and just like in fairy tales. Like that bird who eventually spread its white wings and became the envy of all.

Some people left the city to escape the fog. They said the city was done for. Elijah didn't listen. Elijah felt queasy at times. She felt her whole body blistering.

Almost there, just a little more; if she held out just a little longer, the clothes made of nettles would be complete, and if she threw them to her brothers she once loved dearly, then the days when her family lived harmoniously could be restored.

One day, on the way home after work, she bumped into a pedestrian running at full speed. Though the pedestrian who crashed into her was at a full sprint, he was unable to get back up, so she offered him a helping hand, asking if he was alright. The pedestrian took a few faltering steps before collapsing again. The man seemed like he was running away from something. Elijah tried to ask him what was wrong. The pedestrian opened his mouth first, but it wasn't to speak.

He began to vomit a mixture of blood and waste. The gooey mixture poured from his mouth at first, then it gushed out from his nose, ears, and eyes. Elijah thought she heard a shout in the distance. She left the vomiting man behind and started to walk slowly.

What happens when the black swan wakes up from dreaming of a white swan?

There were many people amidst the fog. Some screaming, some laughing. Some wielding clubs, some curled up; bodies covered in wounds. Dark, wet, and fetid dregs were scattered all over the floor, covered in footprints.

She began to look for her brothers. Her family who needed to wear the nettle clothing to be free from the curse. Ones whom she shared happy dreams with.

She saw her dear brothers in the distance.

Elijah fell to her knees and finally started to puke up the thing everyone else was vomiting.

The lake ripples gently. As if a number of swans just took flight.

Early observation.
It was appalling

Smeared with substances from the smoke war

Without the need to block sunlight, the parasol only stabs foes and blocks their attacks

The coat is filthy and stained with waste

Black Swan

E.G.O

Believing that it would turn white, the black swan wanted to lift the curse by weaving nettles. It yearned to have a dream it would never wake up from, but reality was always cruel. In the dense smoke, they lived from day to day, worn to a shadow.
Whenever she felt exhausted from the agony and struggle, she looked at her brooch—a memento of the past—to stifle her feelings.

ALEPH

No. O-03-89

CENSORED

If a flaw in the system disables the censors covering the Abnormality, we will once again have to sincerely consider how to dispose of the manager.

Any attempts to describe CENSORED will cause severe mental corruption to both the speaker and the listener. Therefore, it is forbidden to record any depictions of the appearance of this CENSORED. All audio and written records should be inspected to ensure that such depictions are deleted from them.

〈Excerpt from Audio Record〉

Randy: It's a shame that we have to send such a capable employee like you to its containment unit.

CENSORED: It can't be helped. I'm the employee with the highest resistance against cognitive breakdown.

Randy: Let me say this again. While it is true that you have the highest resistance among employees, that's only based on human standards. If you decide to count down from ten but fail to remember what ten even is, or feel an uncontrollable regurgitation of vomit or saliva, or if this place starts to feel like somewhere else other than the company, you need to leave the containment unit immediately.

CENSORED: If you tell me that one more time, that'll make it thirteen times you've said that now.

Randy: We cannot monitor you in real time. All cameras are off, and your audio record will only be updated after the work is finished. Needless to say, I'm worried about you. Why don't you repeat the instructions I gave you a bit ago.

CENSORED: Go in, don't do the work myself, accompany employee CENSORED and observe the work progress. And record everything that happens; even if CENSORED is in danger, do not attempt to rescue unless ordered otherwise.

Randy: Exactly. Now, our contact will be cut off in ten seconds. Good luck and Godspeed to your record. 3... 2... 1... End audio receiving.

(Omitted)

CENSORED: Randy... That looks, just like our CENSORED from long ago, doesn't it? ... Oh, I forgot for a moment that only I can see this. It... looks like it can even breed... Employee CENSORED who was with me became CENSORED... This is just like the process of CENSORED... A small CENSORED came out of employee CENSORED's CENSORED... I can't believe this... Now it's starting to CENSORED employee CENSORED... Employee CENSORED is screaming like CENSORED... The cries... Can you hear them?

- CENSORED

Now I see... This is our CENSORED...

This is the reason CENSORED exists... Soon... I will CENSORED too...

〈Audio cuts off〉

Corpse ingestion – Could it be absorbing and consuming something conceptual?

Human sacrifice – Don't even try to imagine the process that takes place

says it kinda resembles as well

I would rather go blind than look at this with my own two eyes

Does it really look the same to different observers?

It's inconceivable

Impossible

CENSORED

CENSORED has the ability to CENSORED, but this is a horrendous sight for those watching. Looking at the E.G.O. for more than 3 seconds will make you sick.

ALEPH

No. T-01-31

The Silent Orchestra

From break and ruin, the most beautiful performance begins.

An Abnormality that loves art and tries to get the entire company to listen to its music.

〈Excerpt from an Encyclopedia〉

A conductor not only corrects musical errors, but is also responsible for creating the best ensemble and taking command of the music. A conductor's skill can be determined within 5 minutes at the podium. The moment the conductor opens the score, the performers read the conductor's eyes, actions, and aura to see if the person is worthy to lead them. Without the understanding and harmony between them, the macroscopic significance contained in the score cannot be expressed. Therefore, an outstanding degree of influence, leadership, and eloquence are essential qualities for a conductor to have...(Omitted)

〈Movement 1: Calm and Slow〉

The conductor begins to direct the apocalypse.

〈Movements 2 through 4: Cheerful and Fast〉

Employees start to forget everything and show fervent adoration toward the symphony. The emotion soon turns into internal insanity, driving them to attack anyone near them. The orchestra gives impetus to the music, bringing the entire department to its demise. When all the performers have gathered, the music that no one can hear but everyone can listen to begins.

〈Finale con fuoco, ma non troppo〉

"The music shall perforate your entire being."

1st Movement

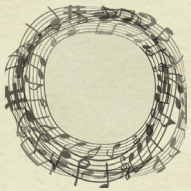
Adagio e Tranquillo.
Each note pierces the heart.
It feels as if the whole body were bleeding.

2nd Movement

Troppo.
Uplifts the mind to the climax, then lets it plummet.

3rd Movement

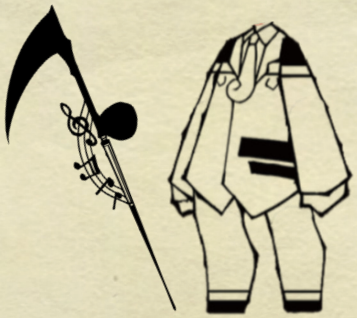
Accelerando e Crescendo.
Music beyond cognition



4th Movement

Stringendo.
Everything is lost, and the listeners are left in silence.

The applause is long...



Da capo

E.G.O

A scythe that swings silently and with discipline like a conductor's gestures and baton, and the conductor's attire perfect for a symphony performance. If there was a score for this song, it would be one that sings of the apocalypse. The wielder of this E.G.O. is indulged in the music of silence that no one else can hear.

The conductor does not wish to end the performance until it reaches the finale, but it may be wise to leave some audience alive to applaud at the end.

ALEPH

No. T-03-46
WhiteNight

Rise, my servants. Rise and serve me.

It takes the form of a newborn fetus, though the appearance is so grossly grotesque, it's hard to even call it a fetus. While communication is possible, it doesn't occur in a normal way. Every word he utters echoes throughout the entire containment unit.

"My disciples, whom I blessed, shalt leave the way of evil that once thou wert following and find me. When the time comes, I shalt forgive your sins and descend to the earth thou art living on."

The twelve employees who were blessed by him will transform and roam the facility to deliver redemption to every single employee. Wings will grow from their back, and they will wear a mask in the shape of a beak and bear a cross that forgives all sins.

"Follow my teachings as I told thee. Thou wilt abandon flesh and be born again."

His disciples will be born again as ones who shall reach out to those far away from the light, ones who shall embrace their neighbors, missionaries who shall spread the gospel to all their neighbors. They are...

"The time has come. Soon, the bell will ring. A new world will come. Rise, my servants. Rise and serve me. I am death and life. Darkness and light."

Apostle awaiting WhiteNight's call

Appears to be composed of the same materials as O-03-03's crown of thorns

Aura similar to that of O-03-03's

Inscribes the covenant on the target

Apostle

Loss of the reason to exist

Scythe

Harvests the existence

Spear

Those who doubt will be offered as a sacrifice

Staff

Words of the covenant are engraved on it

The end comes... Will it show mercy to me...?

seek for the fiend hides somewhere

"And I tell you that you are [illegible] and on this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not overcome it."

"Tell us, when will these things happen?"

"Lord, do you want us to call fire down from heaven to destroy them?"

"These are the two he appointed: [illegible] and [illegible]: to them he gave the name Boanerges, which means 'sons of thunder'."

"[illegible] said, 'Lord, show us the Father and that will be enough for us.'"

"As he went on from there, he saw a man named [illegible]. 'Follow me,' he told him, and he got up and followed him."

"Now for some time a man named [illegible] had practiced sorcery in the city and amazed the people. He boasted that he was someone great."

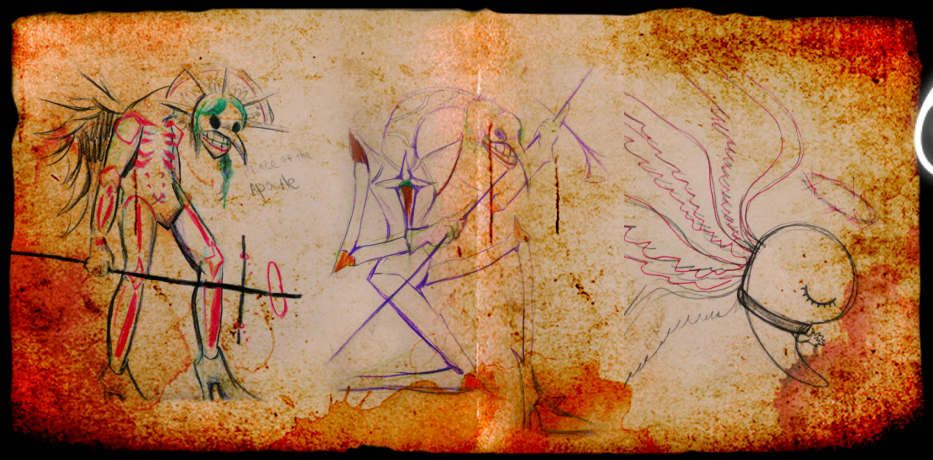
"Then [illegible] said to the rest of the disciples, 'Let us also go, that we may die with him.'"

"Then [illegible] declared, 'You are the Son of God; you are king.'"

"Then [illegible] said, 'But, Lord, why do you intend to show yourself to us and not to the world?'"

"From now on, let no one cause me trouble, for I bear on my body the marks of him."

"'Then he replied, 'Have I not chosen you, the Twelve? Yet one of you is a devil!.'"



Paradise Lost

F.G.O

Behold: you knocked, and the door was opened to you. I come from the end, and I am here to stay momentarily. At the same time, I am the one who kindled the light to face the world. My loved ones, do not worry: I have heard your prayers. Have you not yet realized that pain is but a speck to a determined mind? You wish for me to prove my miracles.

That you may believe in me, and that by believing you may have life in my name, I shall show you the power.

ALEPH

No. O-06-20
Nothing There

And the many shells cried out one word, "Manager".

An Abnormality whose appearance resembles a human, but cannot and should not be human. It periodically devours employees and wears their shell. The skeleton and organs are misplaced during the process, so it takes a bizarre form.

It is insensible to pain; it may break its own bones or cut itself up to escape through a small crevice.

〈A Warning of Something〉

If it has been confirmed that it has escaped and stood on two feet, there is only one thing you can do. Straighten up your posture, gather your hands neatly, and pray to whatever god you believe in and observe the situation as it unfolds.

〈Excerpt from Counseling Log〉

"Just like how we observe Abnormalities as employees, 'Nothing There' observes us. Then it puts on the shell of an employee and thinks of itself as the employee that just died.

It mimics the employee's usual behavior, the way they talk, likes and dislikes, and every other visible trait. We can only guess how carefully, and for how long it has been observing the employees to imitate them.

Even now, it could be strolling about wearing the shell of someone we know. This Abnormality is becoming more and more like a human. If the time comes when we fail to recognize it, that will be the day the company falls.

The following is a recording of the abnormal behavior an employee exhibited in their last moments, after they became a shell of "Nothing There".

〈Excerpt from Audio Record〉

Employee 1: Manager, manager!
Employee 2: Man, you've been looking for the manager for quite a while now. You've been acting really weird today y'know. With that weird smile and all.

Employee 1: ...
Employee 2: Oh, we just got an emergency notice. It says the last employee to work with "Nothing There" should get to the counselor's office immediately.

Employee 1: ...
Employee 2: Wait... Wasn't that... You?

Employee 1: ...
Employee 2: Hey, say somethi-

Employee 1: Manager! Manager, manager!
(■■■■) 〈Audio cuts off〉

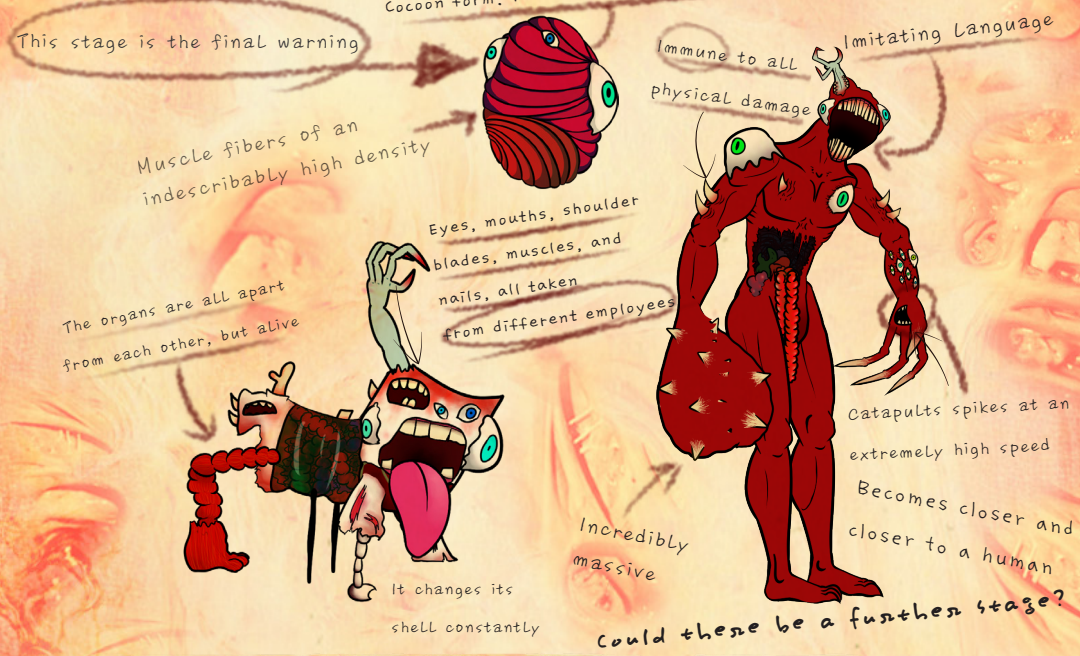
(The recording only includes audio files, so what exactly happened or what kind of behavior the employee exhibited still remains a mystery.)

The shell with "Nothing There" inside tries its best to mimic the behavior of the employee it tried to kill moments ago. The actions of the last employee it eyed, their final words, those sort of things.

And the many shells cried out a single word, "Manager".

TL's Note: This text for the humanoid sketch is extremely hard to read so the translation provided is an approximation

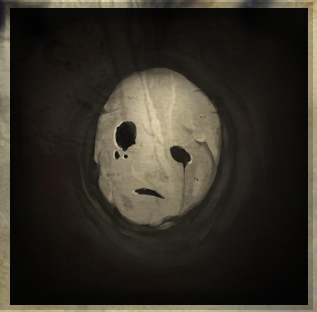
The air trembles when it swings.



Mimicry

The yearning to imitate the human form is sloppily reflected on the E.G.O., as if it is a reminder that it should remain as a mere desire. When the unfamiliar and otherworldly eyes stare at you, you will feel a chill up your spine.

To protect humans, you need something made out of humans. Employees using the equipment may lose the last bits of love for humanity they may have left.



ALEPH

No. T-01-75

The Mountain of Smiling Bodies

The smiling faces are unfamiliar yet sorrowful.

It's always this way. However, one day dozens of employees were killed in an incident. The reason is the same as always. Something breaches, they attempt to stop it, then it leads to another breach...

Fortunately, one thing is that the department was sealed off before things could get any worse, so they all died in the same place. Literally, a mountain of bodies was formed. Obviously, no one wanted to clean up that mess. Normally, it should have been taken care of within the day, but because the accident was just so horrific and everyone was so exhausted, the clean up was delayed. Don't ask me which department it was in, I don't remember all the details.

When left out in the open, a corpse will begin to rot within a few hours. Most of the bodies that die here are damaged in one way or another, so they decay even faster.

In normal circumstances the mountain would have been removed quickly, but it remained in the department for a long time. So it decayed, melted, corroded, and broke down following the laws of nature.

That's how its creation began, from the mountains of bodies. The dead gave life to something. Amazed yet? I've still got more to tell you. The dead fused with one another, all smiling. Sharing body parts, at least those that were still intact, they became each other's legs and mouths. That doesn't mean their consciousness has also been restored though. It only wants one thing: our flesh drenched in blood. Once it gets a whiff of the scent, it will pursue us in an instant. The smiling faces are unfamiliar yet sorrowful.

The more bodies it comes across, the more defined its shape becomes. And it is never satisfied.

I'm telling you all this because it's almost here. Accidents always happen in this place. Some may spare a bit of their time for a moment of silence, but most will turn away thinking, "Again?". Fortunately, one thing is that the department has been sealed off. I'm the only one left anyways. Did you learn anything from my story? It's similar to most fairy tales. "Don't be lazy" is the lesson. When my voice ceases, come here and clean up your colleagues in exactly 3 minutes.

Pretty soon I won't be able to keep talking. I'm about to swallow a large bomb. Time's running out. Blood is flowing all around here. I'm starting to see the smiling faces now... Something you don't see much of around here.

Don't be surprised when you hear a loud explosion. Like I said, it's precisely 3 minutes. I'm sure a bomb this size will be able to suppress it.

The last body it finds will be mine.

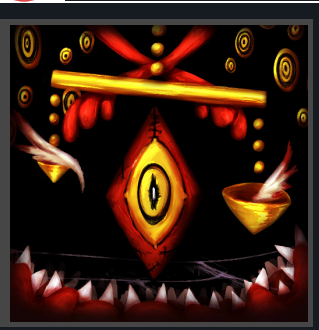
Gradually divides as it consumes corpses

Radiates with the stench of rotting corpses

Smile

It has the pale faces of nameless employees and a giant mouth on it. Upon striking with the weapon, it opens the monstrous mouth to devour the target. And its hunger is insatiable. The armor is studded with familiar faces. The wearer suddenly feels the weight of death. The dead will protect the wearer from enemy attacks, so it should be okay to feel safe.

Rarely, a painful moan can be heard, but it's best to ignore it as there's nothing you can do for it.



ALEPH

No. O-02-63
Apocalypse Bird

"It's the beast!
A big, scary monster lives in
the black, dusky forest!"

Known to come when the world is filled with sin, many employees fear the advent of the Abnormality. To talk about this bird, we first need to tell the story of the Black Forest. We must remember the forest that was once so peaceful and beautiful, and the apocalypse shall follow.

〈The Tale of the Black Forest〉

Once upon a time, three happy birds lived in a warm and lush forest. The birds had no names, though the creatures of the forest would call them Big Bird, Long Bird, and Small Bird. Everyone lived freely and happily together in the peaceful forest. The birds wanted the forest to be safe more than anyone else.

It was a warm and sunny afternoon when a stranger visited the peaceful forest. He was a traveler, pioneer, and prophet, but at the same time, he was a nobody. He wanted to enter the forest, but the birds found him suspicious, so they didn't let him in. The stranger, angered, told the birds as he left.

"Soon, a tragedy will befall the forest. It will be tainted with misdeeds and evil, and there will be constant conflict. The tragedies will only stop when a terrible beast appears and devours everything. The sun and moon will shine upon the forest no longer; the forest will never go back to what it was before."

The birds worried about the prophecy. What if conflicts really break out and a beast shows up to harm the forest just like the man said? That's when the birds decided to become the guardians of the forest. They loved this forest more than anyone else did, so they wanted to protect the creatures living in the forest and keep the peace.

Big Bird, with its many eyes, decided to watch over the forest for intruders. For Big Bird's eyes could see very far, and see things we cannot see. Then somebody said,

"But what if the beast shows up in the middle of the night, when the sky is dark and everyone is asleep?"

Worried, Big Bird burned all of its feathers to make an everlasting lamp. Now the creatures of the forest were under Big Bird's constant watch, day and night.

To keep the forest's peace, Long Bird weighed the sins of those who entered the forest. For Long Bird's scale was fair and just, and could weigh any and all kinds of sin. Then somebody said,

"But what if the scale doesn't tip in either direction someday?"

Worried, Long Bird made a scale that always tipped to one side. That way every judgement would yield a clear verdict.

Small Bird decided to punish the creatures' wrongdoings with its beak. Then somebody said,

"But your beak is so small, no one would find it hurtful."

Worried, Small Bird tore its mouth wide so it could swallow any creature in one bite.

No one could visit the forest anymore, and bad rumors about the forest began to spread outside.

"I heard terrible things happen to any creature that enters the forest."

"The Big Bird is always watching the creatures of the forest, there's no freedom."

"The Long Bird's scale isn't fair at all.

"The Small Bird's punishment is so scary."

The birds got upset. "We work so hard to protect the forest; why doesn't anyone appreciate our effort?" Fewer and fewer visitors came to the forest, more and more creatures were complaining, fights broke out daily, and yet the birds continued to work even harder to make the forest peaceful again, but...

"No, this forest is so vast and wide, the three of us aren't enough to protect all of it."

"But there is no creature to protect this forest but us."

"If we combined our power, we could be stronger."

The day when Big Bird's eyes that could see hundreds of kilometers away, Long Bird who could judge any sin, and Small Bird's mouth that could devour everything united into one, darkness fell upon the forest. Creatures screamed in terror and fear at the sight of the bird, and the forest soon fell into mayhem. Then, in the middle of all the chaotic cries, someone shouted,

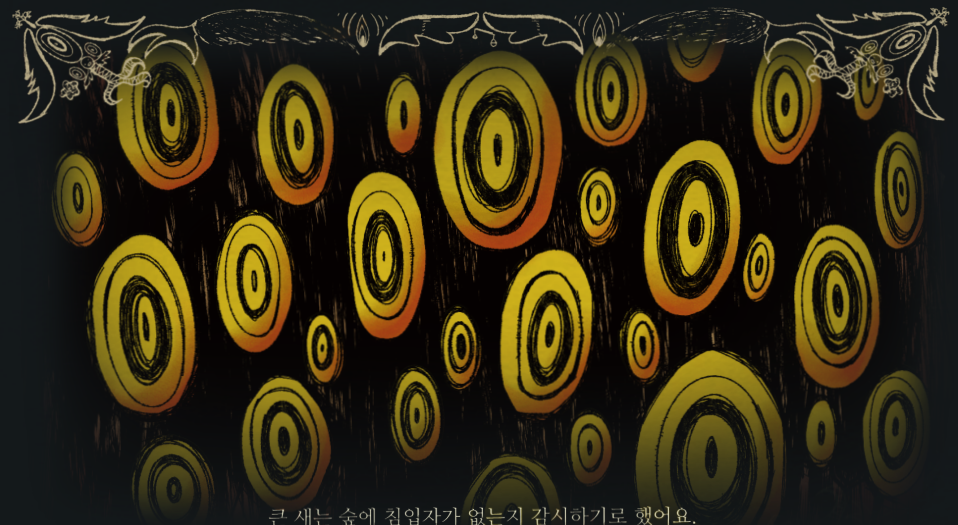
"It's the beast! A big, scary monster lives in the black, dusky forest!"

The beast is here? The three birds, now as one, looked around but there was no one to be seen. The bird began to prowl the forest, looking for the beast. The forest would be in trouble if the beast really showed up. But there was nothing. There were no creatures, no sun and moon, and no beast. All that was left was just a bird and the Black Forest. Since then, there were only nights dark as pitch.

Rumor says there is a terrible beast in the Black Forest where no one lives.

옛날 옛적, 따뜻하고 나무가 울창했던 숲에 세 마리의 행복한 새가 살고 있었습니다.

Once upon a time, three happy birds lived in a warm and lush forest.



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Big Bird, with its many eyes, decided to watch over the forest for intruders.
For Big Bird's eyes could see very far, and see things we cannot see.

긴 새는 숲의 평화를 위해서 숲에 들어오는 자들의 죄의 무게를 재었습니다.

긴 새의 저울은 공명정대했고 모든 죄의 무게를 잴 수 있었기 때문이죠.

To keep the forest's peace, Long Bird weighed the sins of those who entered the forest.
For Long Bird's scale was fair and just, and could weigh any and all kinds of sin.

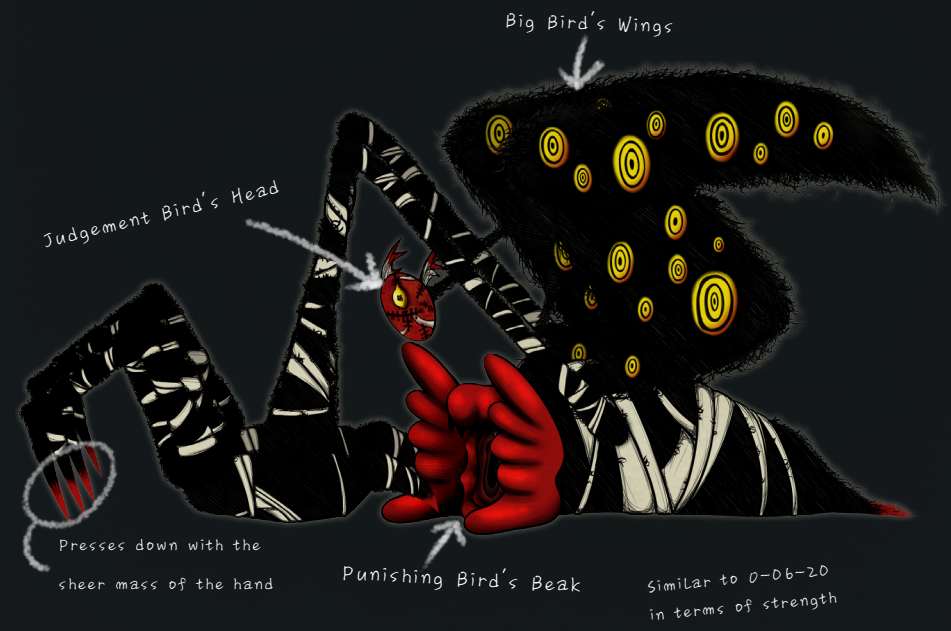
작은 새는 자신의 부리를 이용하여 나쁜 짓을 저지른 생물들에게 벌을 주기로 했습니다.

Small Bird decided to punish the creatures' wrongdoings with its beak.

그때, 아우성 속에서 누군가 소리쳤습니다.

“저기 괴수가 있다! 검고 어두운 숲에는 크고 무서운 괴물이 산다!”

Then, in the middle of all the chaotic cries, someone shouted.
"It's the beast! A big, scary monster lives in the black, dusky forest!"



They Imprison Light, Conceal Time, and the Beak whispers endlessly.

백 리 밖도 볼 수 있는 큰 새의 눈은 멀었고

Big Bird's far seeing eyes were
blinded,

어떤 것이라도 삼킬 수 있는 작은 새의 입은 다물어졌고,

Small Bird's mouth that could devour anything
was shut,

늘 우주를 응시하던 머리는 고개를 떨구었고,

The head that always gazed upon the
cosmos was lowered,

새들은 숲 속을 배회하며 괴수를 찾기 시작했지만 아무도 없었습니다.

생물들도, 해와 달도, 괴수도. 남은 건 그저 한 마리의 새와 검은 숲이었지요.

The bird began to prowl the forest, but there was nothing.
There were no creatures, no sun and moon, and no beast.
All that was left was just a bird and the Black Forest.

ALEPH

No. O-03-93

Blue Star

Let us meet again as stars.

An urgent announcement to all personnel in our company. Lobotomy Corporation supports all club activity that promotes positivity. Recently however, we have received reports that there are group activities plotting unhealthy schemes. Due to constant allegations, we cannot help but to take notice of the matter.

It is against the company's rules to idolize and/or worship certain Abnormalities. Nothing is allowed to be "sacred" in this place.

Employees that try to enter the containment units of specific Abnormalities without authorization will face punishment. Especially if they are not in charge of said Abnormalities.

If you feel an impulse to throw yourself into a certain Abnormality, that means you are "infected." It means that it is in the process of manipulating and dazzling your brain, as do other Abnormalities in this place. If this happens, please stop whatever you are doing and seek immediate mental treatment. As you have all passed basic employee training, we hope no one will be foolish enough to be misled.

We are releasing the blacklist to the public. Those who are on this list must take 3 days of mental treatment provided by the company and will receive punishment accordingly by their respective Sephirah. We are making this list public to bring your attention to the astonishing number of infected employees around you.

On a side note, we would like to praise employee Dylan's courageousness in his rescuing of employee Sophie, who was about to throw herself into a certain Abnormality.

If you see any of your valuable colleagues displaying this kind of behavior, please promptly report it to the Sephirah in charge.

Dylan.

I don't believe you turned Sophie and us over deliberately. I'm sure you were just worried about Sophie. She's locked up now. I heard that she repeatedly tried to escape, so they tied her to the bed.

Tell me, is it wrong to have faith?

We are all sinners, and our Blue Star is the only sanctuary that accepts us. We will be cleansed of our sins there.

We all go back to that place someday. This is an instinct. You thought Emily died when she threw herself into the Star, but she simply returned to her rightful place. She's a martyr. She has become an eternal star.

The rise of a star is a brand new beginning. Don't you hear the everlasting sound of the trumpet?

When you stand close to the Star, you can hear the welcoming cheers and singing.

If every employee returns to that place, only Blue Star will remain here.

Let us meet again as stars.

When the star rises up high in the sky, devastation draws near

The many legs of those who dived in, seeking solace and quietus in Blue Star.

What's inside?

Resembles the desire of humans that wanted to become one and escape at the same time

Blue Star's solace is pure and clear

Sound of a Star

The star shines brighter as our despair gathers. The weapon's small, evocative sphere fires a warm ray. In the light, everything is equal. At the heart of the armor is a shard that emits an arcane gleam. The gentle glow feels more brilliant than a flashing light. If you look carefully, you can see the place we will all have to return to someday.

Records from the Past

Face the Fear, Build the Future

WhiteNight

Our director ambitiously presented WhiteNight when we were about to decide on a concept for the Plague Doctor.

It took a fair amount of time designing WhiteNight's appearance.

Each Apostle has a unique mask, and all of the masks have a meaning.

Since it can transform and spawn a number of entities, we put a lot of time and effort into its creation.

WhiteNight grew more wings and got fluffier compared to its Legacy counterpart. It also sheds light from its back.

It's a bit sad that the Apostles no longer have the sizzling effect they had in the earlier versions, but life goes on.^^

by 김지연 (Kim Jiyeon)

Rudolta

Rudolta is an Abnormality we designed with Christmas in mind.

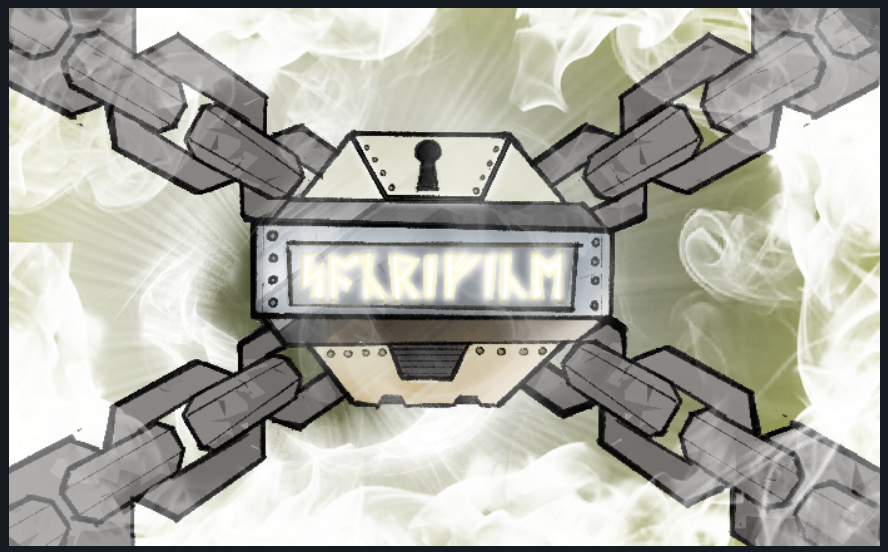
Its initial setting was a story about an insane scientist's cruel experiments.

We worked using "a sleigh pulling Rudolph" as the basic theme.

That's why Rudolta stays still while the sleigh moves, and the presents in the sleigh wiggle even more dynamically.

As some people might have guessed, Rudolta is a compound word formed from "Rudolph" and "Santa".

by 김지연 (Kim Jiyeon)

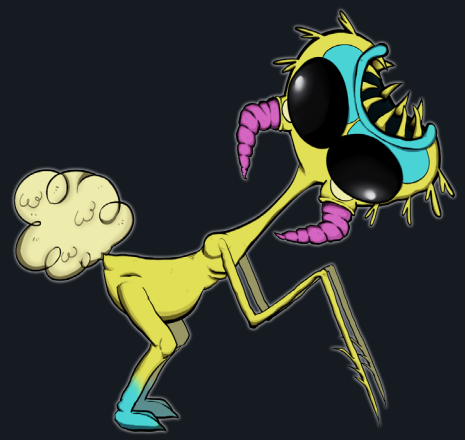


Hammer of Light

Hammer of Light is a unique case where the filter for its containment unit was the first thing to be made. I consolidated the concept before our Abnormality designers did.

I put a bit of love into this one, even using a runic alphabet converter to transcribe "Sacrifice" to write on the Abnormality, but eventually, it was quite literally Sacrificed with the release of newer versions.

by 진하린 (Jin Harin)



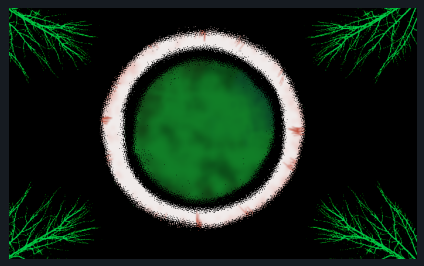
Norinori (Not Lil' Helper)

The split fox that shows up in our beta promotion video and the beta trailer (the cute and menacing fella talking about guts) is an Abnormality that has nothing to do with Nameless Fetus.

We needed footage of a human sacrifice, but the Fetus' animation was incomplete at the time, so we had to use the fox fellow as a substitute.

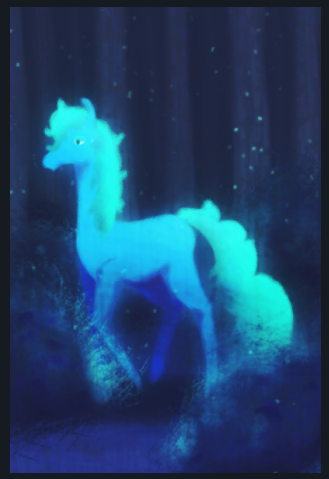
In fact, it's actually a cat, not a fox. It even has a proper name: Norinori. However it couldn't be released due to a combination of circumstances. How unfortunate.

by 김지연 (Kim Jiyeon)



The Price of Silence

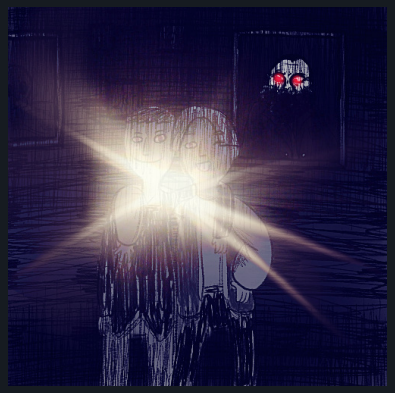
Silence was no longer a thing that simply brought peace. Angela



Pale Horse

I thought it was mere coincidence.

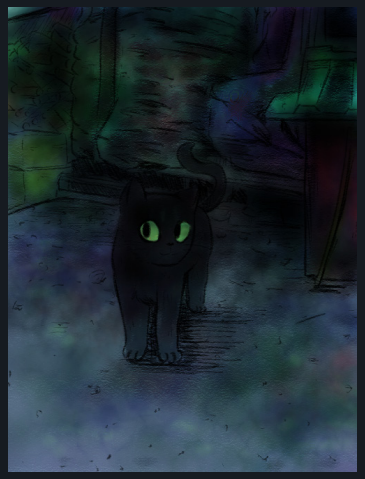
"Joseph came to me screaming, his face flush with excitement. He told me that an Abnormality he'd been taking care of suddenly knelt down and began to shed tears as it looked at him. You don't know Joseph? He's the guy who turned into Nothing There's shell a few months ago. The horse wasn't acting friendly or anything. It simply sensed the scent of death that permeated him."



Someone's Portrait

It's just a "portrait"

“I swear, that damn portrait was trying to make us lower our guard. Why else would it show absolutely no movement during all the observations and work we've done?”



A Poor Playwright's Notebook

As written in the scenario

The reason is that their testimonies are so bizarre; A, the assailant, claimed they didn't even realize until the moment of death that they were committing murder, and thought they were merely acting in a play. C, a witness, testified that they were aware that A would be killed by B if things went on, but claimed the sacrifice had to be made in order to complete the play.

Puss in Boots

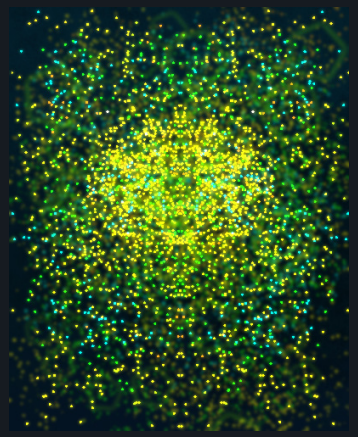
A tempting proposal

“Rarely do I talk to humans. You should consider it an honor. The humans who have joined me could attain greater wealth and glory. Have I told you the story of a humble farmer's son who I made a king?”

Clown Smiling at Me

I want you to smile a happy smile

“I should have left the containment unit as soon as possible… Seeing that I wasn't amused, it took out another tool. I thought it was a tool. Just that moment.”



My Sweet Orange Tree

The "purest" memories

"Why 'innocence' of all things? After count less assumptions, we could successfully define it."

"It was ■■■■■■■■."

Fallen Amurdad

A splendid bloom

That this Abnormality was more than just a bleeding person in a vegetative state, and that it could hear all the meaningless words I have said and will say in the future and perfectly understand them.

The Beanstalk without Jack

A gift from 500 years ago

"It may sound like some ridiculous story, but I heard there was one employee who was determined to get all the way up to the top of the tree, and eventually started to climb.

...

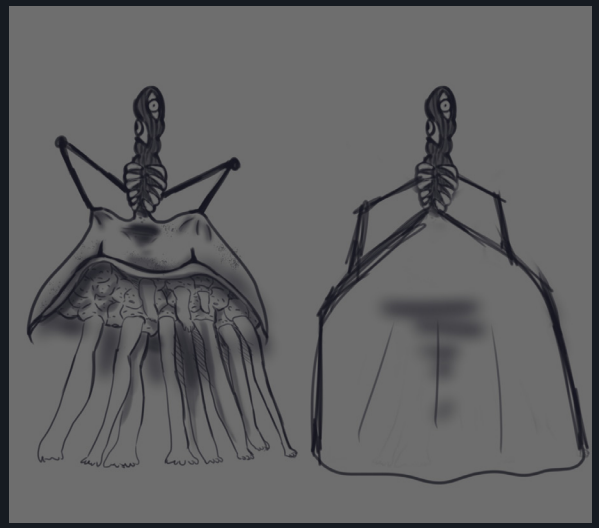
If the tree even has a concept of a 'top', then I guess the employee is doing well up there."

Silent Girl

A peculiar guilt

An employee could enter Silent Girl's containment by themselves. The Abnormality had never done any damage to an employee before.

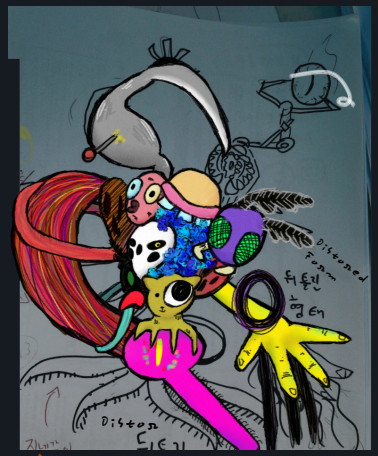
We observed it for a week, but all we got was that while it hid a threatening weapon behind its back, it did not once make any attempt to attack.



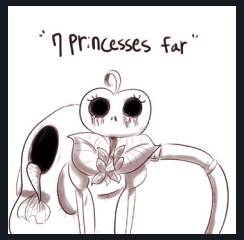
Warden

Siren

Rope and Cord



DistortedForm



The 7 Princesses

The Little Mermaid

Cinderella's Pumpkin Carriage

Nosferatu
by 김윤중 (Kim Yunjung)

Gods of the Seasons

Spring God

Autumn God

Winter God

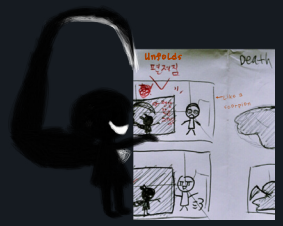
Summer Deity,
"Great Heat" T'cau

Spring Deity,
"Caprice" Panz

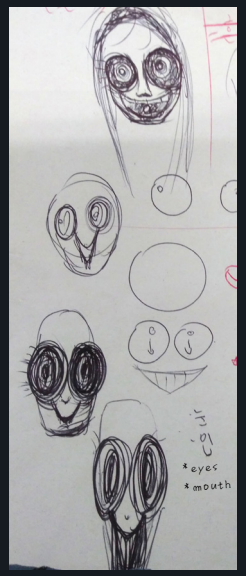
Jangsan Tiger

Sketches

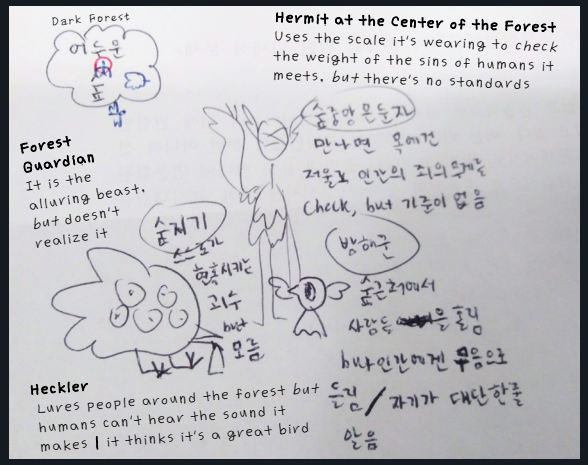
Old Lady



Missed Reaper



Wall Gazer



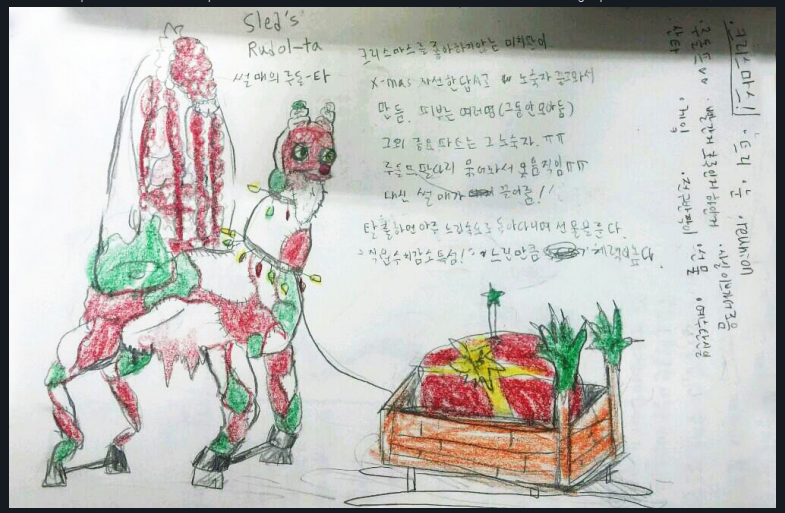
The three birds initial concepts

Theresia

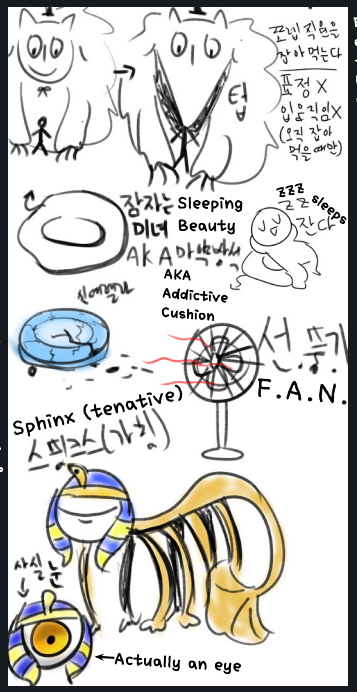
Wolf Doodles

TL's Note: These are just onomatopoeias for animal sounds

A madman who dislikes chrsitmas drags a homeless person for an "X-mas charity" and creates this. The skin comes from many people (collected so far) and the other important parts are made from the homeless person. :'^(Rudolph's limbs are tied so it can't move. :'^(So the sleigh pulls it instead!



Rudolta Concept

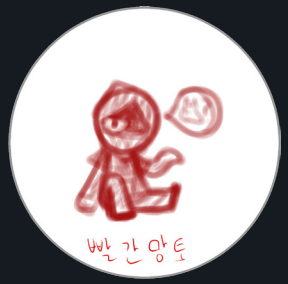


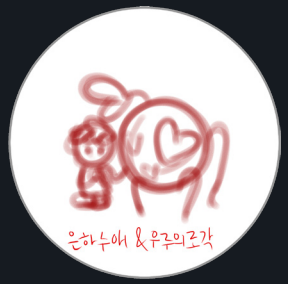
Eats low-level employees

No facial expressions or mouth movement (they move only when eating)

Compilations of Concept Art

Badges



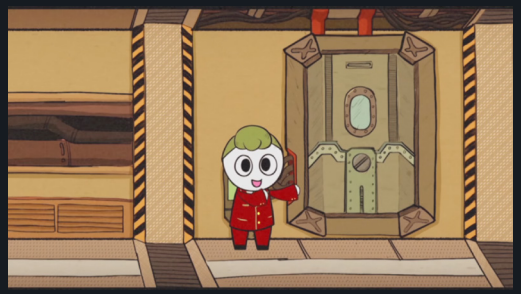


Dummies

Dummy Rabbit's initial concept

Dummy Rabbit

A sketch of Dummy Rabbit



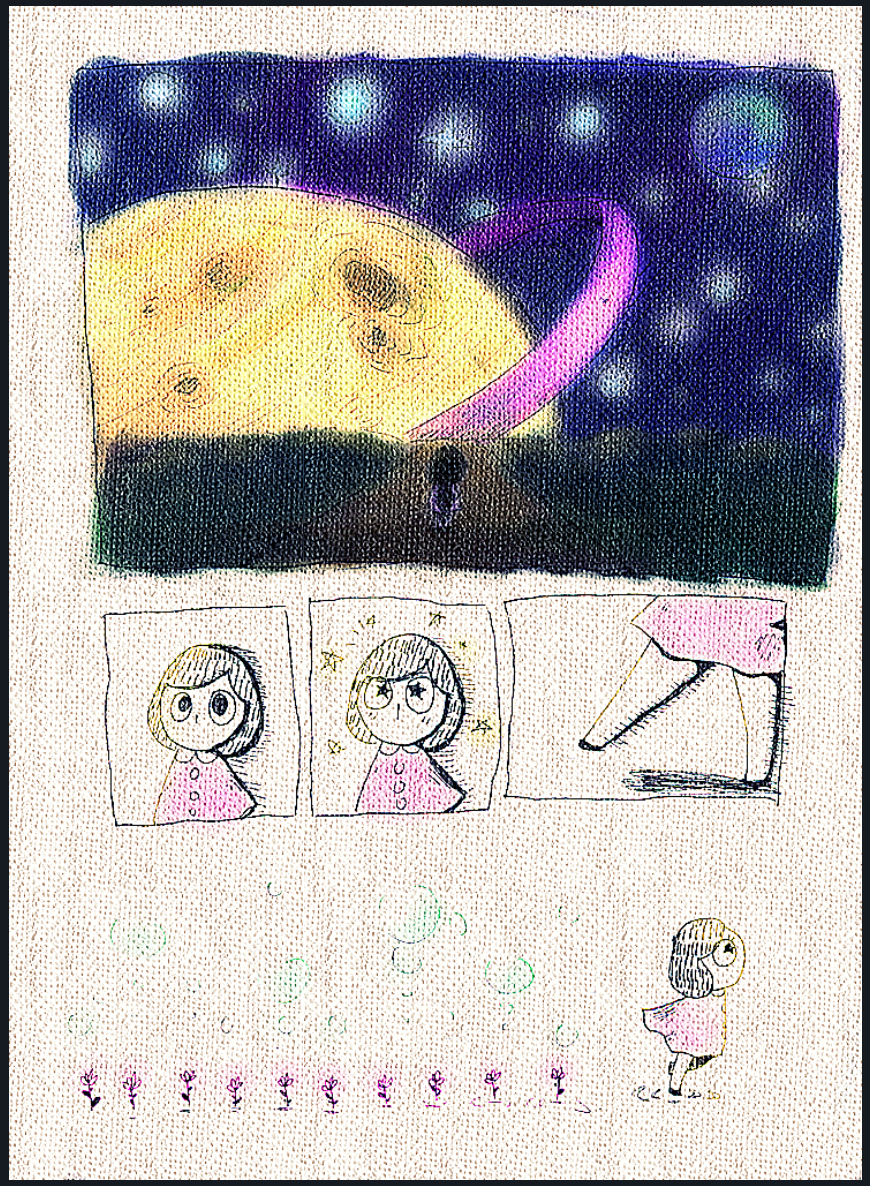
Jeremy

The Dummy Rabbit's concept was "recycling dead employees."
If you turn the Dummy Rabbit upside down, you'll see...!!
You could say that its current rendition recycled the late Legacy employees. Haha.

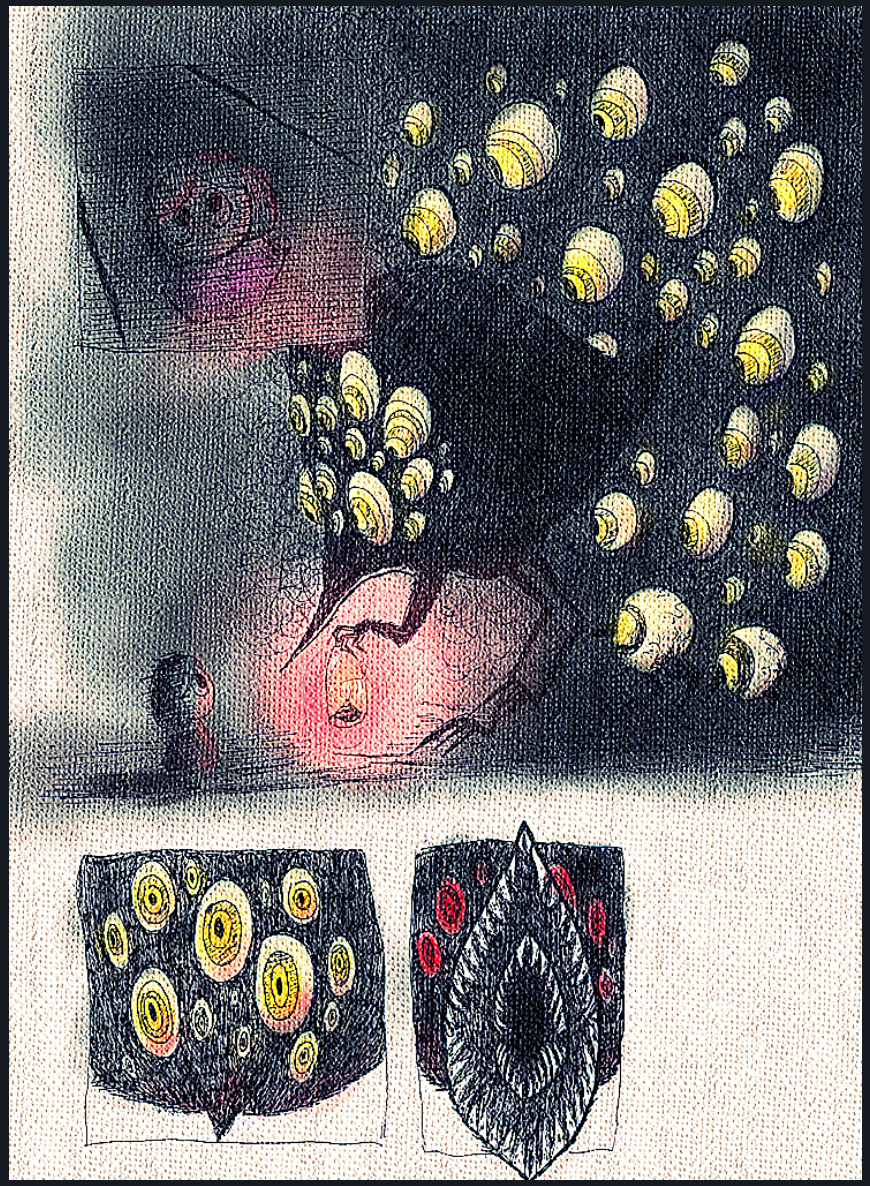
Jeremy is the employee who starred in our Early Access trailer.
Yep! He's the one who showed us around Lobotomy Corp.

by 김지연 (Kim Jiyeon)

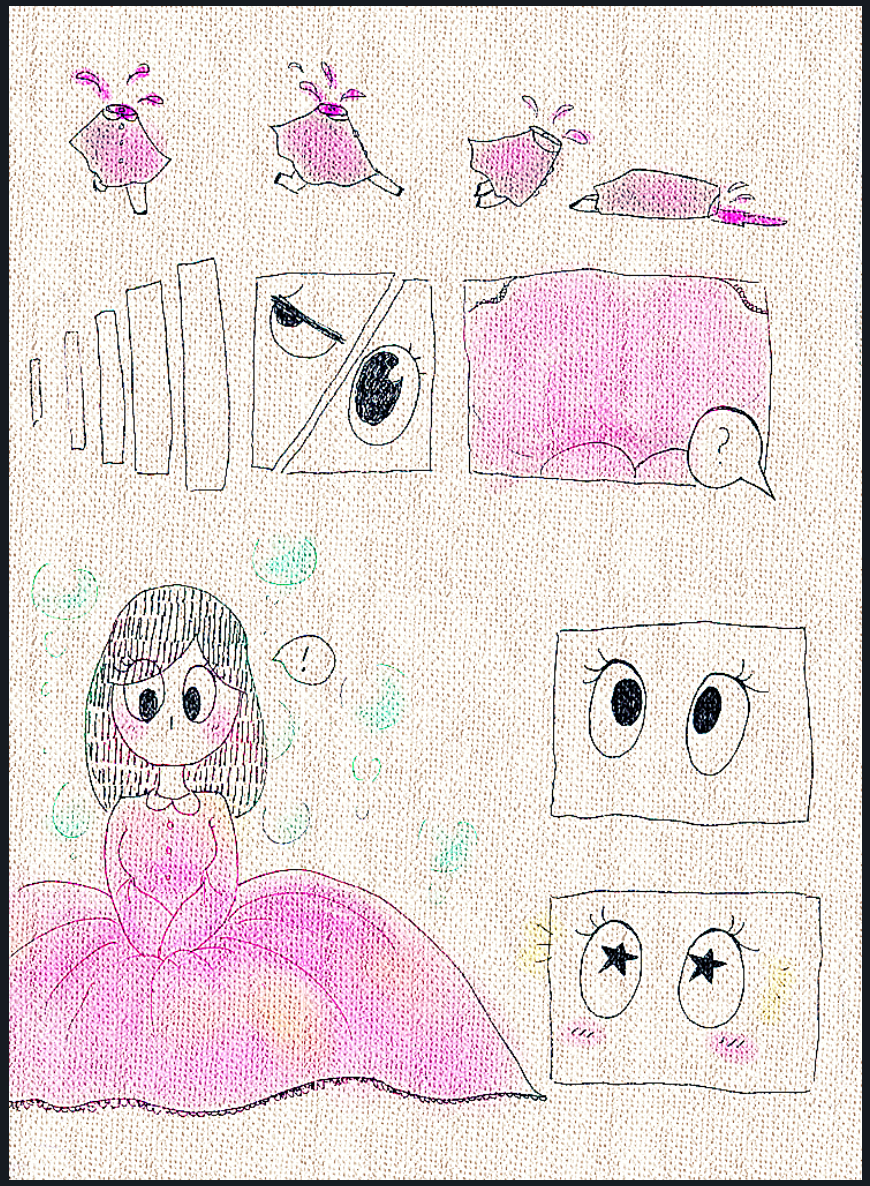
This Big Bird comic is something I drew before I joined Project Moon. In fact, this comic is an enumeration of almost random words. Small child, forest, monster, death, flower, star.



There's artwork that conveys a different meaning depending on the individual who's viewing's experiences and values, right? I think this comic is one of them.

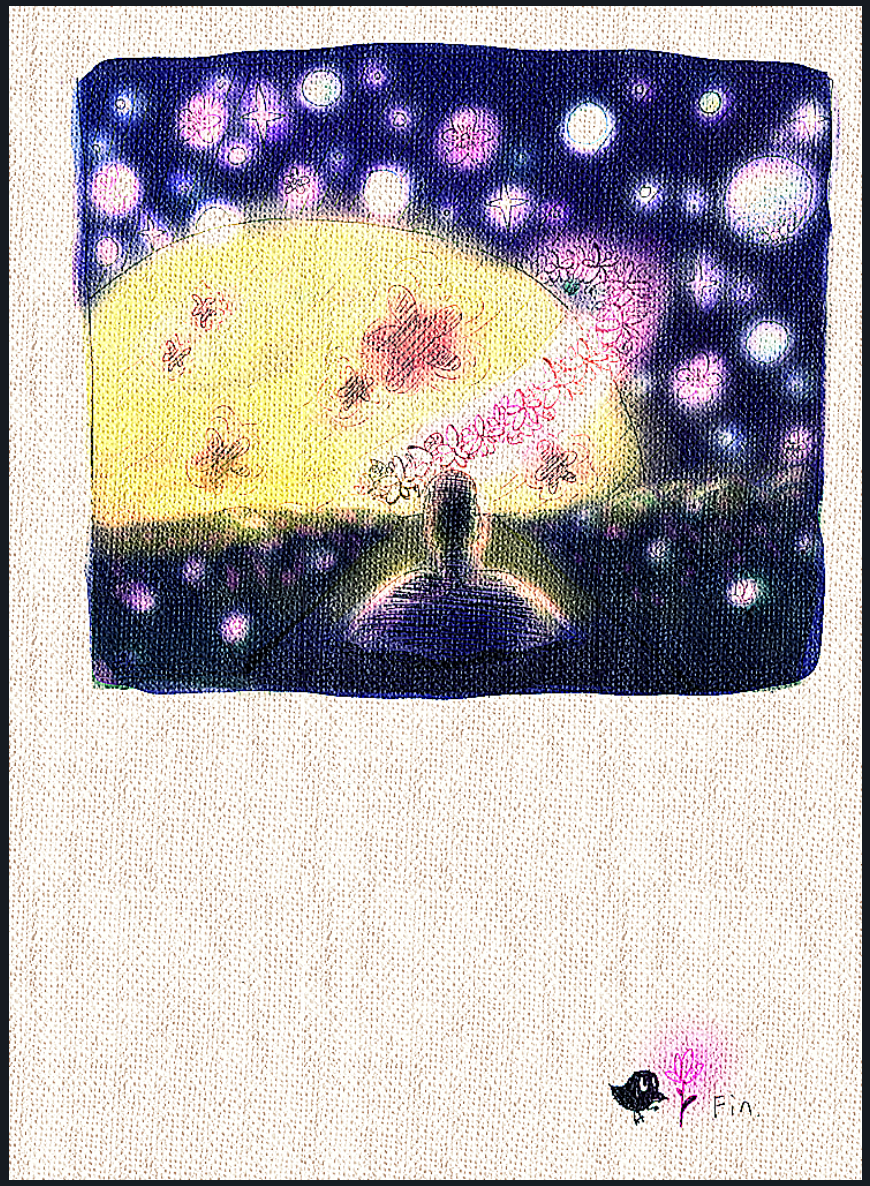


The original, pre-Lobotomy setting for the small eyeball birds behind Big Bird is that they are cubs that belong to the same species as Big Bird, the monster that guards the forest. (Not specifically the offspring of Big Bird itself shown in the comic. Think of them as simplehearted children following the big boss around.)



The cubs develop more eyes and feathers as they grow up, and a fully grown bird looks similar to Big Bird. Of course, these story settings have been discarded now. :D

by 김지연 (Kim Jiyeon)



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O-09-05

PROJECT MOON

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